

# WONRONOMI

Bush Week • August 10, 1995 • Volume 17 number 8 • Free

SHOW THAT  
YOU'RE BRAVE  
WITH A...

## zines

plug-in pleasure

dead things

100%

FREE



GUINNESS & CIDER ON TAP, LIVE MUSIC, PUB PRICES

**unibar**

8 POOL TABLES, BEER GARDEN, JUKE BOX, SECURITY



FRI & SAT 11 & 12 AUG

**INDY FEST**

THU 17 AUG

tickets on sale now!



**The Church** with The Jackson Code  
(Acoustic Tour)

FRI 18 AUG

**national campus band comp**

SAT 19 AUG

**lager fest 4**

WED 23 AUG

tickets on sale now!

**SKUNKHOUR** + **CRANKY**  
\$9.50 pre-sale \$10 on door

THU 24 AUG



**JAZZ N JUG**

FRI 25 AUG

**national campus band comp**

SAT 26 AUG

cd launch

**BEFUDDLE**

FRI 1 SEPT

**the doomed**

TUES 5 SEPT

**WOMEN'S NIGHT**



tickets on sale soon!

**CHANNEL ZERO**

SAT 16 SEPT

tickets on sale soon!

**Max Sharam**

FRI 22 SEPT

tickets on sale soon!

**urge overkill**

Coming up in September...  
**Trout Fishing in Quebec**

**ANU Union** concertline: 249 2546



# Bushweek '95 Program

Monday 14th

- 5pm-6pm - Happy Hour (Schooners \$1.50 Spirits \$1.50 inc Rum & Bourbon)
- 7.30pm - Pool Competition with special prizes to be won!!
- 7.30pm - Forrestry Pewter Night

Tuesday 15th

- Uni Bar Slug
- 5pm-6pm - Happy Hour
- Surprise Happy Hour
- Buy One get One Free - middies of beer & cider & basic spirits (inc Rum & Bourbon)
- Special price jugs \$4.50 and schooners \$1.80

Wednesday 16th

- Chock-A-Holics Bar Night
- Jugs \$4.50
- Free pool token with each jug
- Free jukebox

Thursday 17th

- The Church + Jackson Code

Friday 18th

- Bush Weeh Activities
- Campus Band Competition with Stone To Flesh / Shade / Flat Earth Society / Ponds Institute / Boomshanka

Saturday 19th

- Lager Fest 4 with Allthroth / Grinder / Sofa La Teido / Forward Defense / Velveteen



# inside woroni

When you're getting shafted, we'll measure the ruler



Cover: As desktop publishing gets easier, graphic zines are popping up everywhere. Artwork by Woroni regulars Mandy Ord and Matthew Taylor.



## features

### 8 the scavenger hunt

The Scav Hunt was once a proud tradition at ANU until banned by University authorities after the "ADFA Goal Posts scandal". It's been lying low for the last couple of years, but this one could be *big*. We've done our part — now it's up to you.

### 10 zine cuisine

They're popping up all over the place — homemade mini mags full of comics and miscellaneous musings. Libby O'Loughlin and Zoe Naughton profile the Canberra zine scene.

### 14 dances with dead things

Staff writer "Tom" digs deep on a story which seems to have gone to ground. Look, we'd prefer not to say too much about this one. Is it too late to pull this one out, Janina?

### 18 plug-in pleasure

Virtual reality draws closer to world domination day by day. Tom Barbalet interviews VR pioneer Peter Wojciechowski, who hopes one day we'll be able to plug a computer straight into our spinal cords to pick up the kids from their virtual school.

## smell my finger

### 21 Monument to the terrorist

Perhaps international terrorists aren't so bad after all? At least it's *something* that our world leaders can (mostly) agree on.

## regulars

### 4 news

An end to college voting for the Union, Information Systems limbo and the future of Human Ecology uncertain.

### 6 biteback

That women's room thing. *Get over it sweetie* cops a rap over the knuckles while someone takes on the Drunken Disgrace over "arse guitar".

### 23 activist agenda

Hamish McPherson and Sarah Stephen kick off the great NUS debate. Some say potato, some say tomato, and some want to call the whole thing off.

### 25 shrinking space

Zen no-mind as an aid to competition pool.

### 25 third uncle

Sunday was Hiroshima Day. The Uncle reflects on nuclear madness.

### 26 get over it sweetie

Cute, cuddly and furry, but a koala it ain't. So what is it then?

### 27 thanks for the mammaries

Remember that annoying column about ugly chicks last issue? Well, buckle down for Rosie's riproaring reply.

### 27 campus chat

Alternatives for nuclear testing at the Atoll.

### 27 beneath the fringe

Out of the PS and back into the real world, the Fringe contemplates life from inside the kitchen.

### 28 sit on my face

Believe it or not, all four columnists actually address *issues* this week. How novel!

### 29 people

Black activist Mumia Abu-Jamal was framed for the murder of a Pennsylvania cop in 1981. Now he sits on death row awaiting execution.

### 29 caption competition

Chang's painful experience.

### 30 entertainment

Regular TV man Garth Crawford looks at *The Hand that Signed the Paper* this issue. Meanwhile Patrick is still disappointed that no-one wrote in to crucify his review of *Priest*.

### 34 chunky bits

The usual uninformed growing tips, offensive animal pictures and vitriol from Granny X. Meanwhile, the Challenge Club hits the limelight again and *Woroni* grabs top billing on the Newslink net.

The Hanging Judge is ill this week.

# woroni

Volume 47 Number 8  
• August 10, 1995 • Free

**Editor-in-chief** Andrew Dempster **Editorial Consultant** Janina Jankowski **Advertising Manager** Peter Still **Photography** Peter Baldwin Tom Barbalet Michael Mathieson **Contributing Editors** News Michael Mathieson Letters Corin Throsby Entertainment Heidi Zwar **Smell My Finger** Nick Shaw **Chunky Bits** Bianca Nogrady **Features** Tom Barbalet Jessica Coates Owen Larkin Zoe Naughton Libby O'Loughlin Dan Silkstone "Tom" **Art** John Asker Bren & Dan Mandy Ord Skippy Matt Taylor **Web Work** Chuin Nee Ooi John Robens **Technical Assistance** Peter Still **Office Assistance** Bianca Nogrady Darrell Robson **Director of Student Publications** Simon Banks **Cover By** Mandy Ord Matt Taylor **Contributors** Helen Addisson-Smith Malcolm Asche John Asker Carolyn Atkinson Tom Barbalet Craig Cork Blue Kate Ben Clanchy Jessica Coates Rosie Cooney Garth Crawford George Dunford Office Goth Paul Harris Seumas Hyslop Owen Larkin John Lauf Patrick Mackerras Hamish McPherson Yvette Martin Adam McGlashan Catherine Mellors Bianca Nogrady Mandy Nuttall Office Goth Jenny Power Gary Rasmussen Roger the CabinBoy Sean Sexton Nick Shaw Dan Silkstone Percy Sludge Sarah Stephen Corin Throsby Robert Umphelby Belinda Wearne Sarah Wilson Granny X **Thanks to** Acton Supermarket, ANU Security, Matt Taylor, Peter Spicer and Patrick from Canweb **Apologies to** anyone whose name we've forgotten to add to the list. **Woroni** is the official publication of

the ANU Students' Association. In term three, it will be available every three weeks. The opinions expressed in *Woroni* are neither those of the editors nor of the Students' Association, nor frequently of the writers. **If you want to contribute to *Woroni*, we'd like to hear from you.** We're looking for feature articles, guest columns, news items and letters, original comedy and miscellaneous chunky bits. As soon as you come up with an idea, let us know. You can contact us in the *Woroni* office, located on the Bridge, ANU Union, by phone on 2487127 or via email on woroni\_articles@student.anu.edu.au. Or send contributions to *Woroni*, ANU Students' Association. All contributions should include a name, student number and phone number for verification. We select articles for inclusion in *Woroni* based on the criteria of relevance, interest and topicality. **Woroni Online** You can access the latest issue of *Woroni*, with millions of other computer users worldwide, from the privacy of your networked Mac or PC. Our WWW address is <http://student.anu.edu.au/woroni>. For more information, contact us. **Feel angry?** Write us a letter, or breathe deeply and relaaaaaaaax! **Deadline** for the next issue is Tuesday August 1 at 5pm. If it's not here, it's not in.



## Students in Information Systems limbo

by Michael Mathieson

The resignation of a senior Information Systems (IS) academic is the latest in a series of events which threaten the continued existence of the IS discipline, leaving students in a state of "limbo".

Mr Roger Clarke's resignation of July 31 means that teaching resources for the discipline have dropped by 80% since July 1994. As a consequence, the teaching of core units has been cast into doubt.

"The 'Information Systems in limbo' situation has gone on for long enough," said Chuin Nee Ooi, Student Representative in the Department of Commerce. "It is an anomaly in itself to have students starting a unit in a new semester without a lecturer, but to have that happening in the core

units of a degree is ludicrous," she said.

The reduction in teaching resources has led to second and third year unit lectures being held from 7-9pm at night, raising safety and transport concerns.

In an e-mail to IS students, it was explained that "the choice at this stage is fairly stark. If you feel the proposed arrangements exact too high a price for your education, then you should probably withdraw from the unit".

The lectures are currently given by Mt Stephen Brehaut, who has resigned from the University, but has agreed to continue teaching for six weeks until a replacement lecturer is found.

Department of Commerce Head Professor Russell Craig told *Woroni*

that there would be "no trouble in finding a suitable replacement".

"We have been put on very short notice, and cannot pull rabbits out of hats. There are complex industrial and legal issues, so that students have been unwilling pawns. We are working long and hard to accommodate students."

The current state of the IS discipline results from years of manoeuvrings within the Department of Commerce and the Faculty of Economics and Commerce.

"I make it clear that the destruction of the discipline was planned and implemented by the head of the Department, Professor Craig, and the Dean of the Faculty, Dr Des Nicholls," wrote Mr Clarke in an information page posted on the Web.

Mr Clarke also expressed his concern at the effect on students and on the reputation of the course, saying that the quality of the discipline was at stake.

Student Representative Ms Ooi echoed Mr Clarke's sentiments. "The current situation will only foster the spread of negative comments by word of mouth, which is probably one of the biggest influences in the international education market," she said.

Despite his resignation, Mr Clarke has offered to continue supervision of student projects in the C59 course. Professor Craig said that no decision had been made on whether to accept the offer.

The Department of Commerce has had 12 academics depart since mid-

1994, around half the total academic staff of the Department. A 1994 no-confidence motion concerning Head of Department Russell Craig was carried 14-8 with 5 abstentions.

Mr Clarke applied for 12 months' leave without pay on July 4. Soon after, allegations of serious misconduct were made against him, on the grounds of going to an overseas conference without permission, and failure to "fill in forms".

He was suspended with effect from July 24. Reasons given were failure to present a class, and failure to comply with a request to remove his information pages from the Web. The allegations were dropped and Mr Clarke resigned on July 31.

## College voting no more

by Andrew Dempster

The Union Board voted by a knife-edge margin last Wednesday night to remove voting from halls and colleges in the forthcoming Union election.

Under the old electoral rules, voting took place in Union Court for fifteen hours and at halls and colleges for fourteen.

The rules approved by the Board now allow for voting at the Union, Chifley and Menzies libraries, the Canberra School of Music, the School of Art and at Caterina's Cafe, for a total of thirty-seven hours.

After twenty-five minutes of debate, students split 4-4 on the proposed electoral regulations, with University representative Fulton Muir voting to approve the electoral changes.

Pro-Vice-Chancellor Alan Barton abstained from the vote.

The decision of the Board followed a General Meeting of Union members on Tuesday which substantially passed the recommendations of



William Mackerras... "fair and proportionate opportunity to vote"

the Board but passed amendments to the clause setting out the times and places for polling.

The proposal originally put forward by the Board increased the number of locations and the time available for voting, but reduced college voting time from fourteen hours to nine.

The General Meeting was attended

by 120 people who voted overwhelmingly to amend the Constitution to abolish college voting.

Architect of the amendment, Mr William Mackerras, welcomed the decision of the Board.

"Every student will now have a fair and equal opportunity to be elected to the Union Board, and more importantly, every student will have a fair and proportionate opportunity to vote."

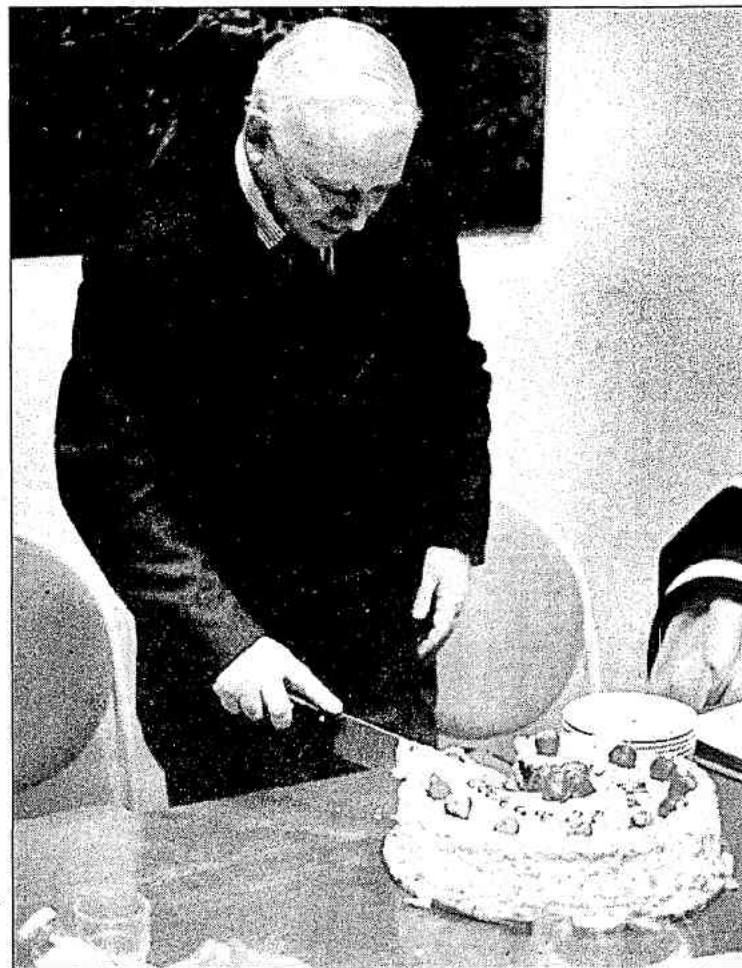
Paul Cormack spoke against the changes at the Board meeting and was critical of the Board's decision.

"It's going to be a nightmare for people to try to vote, unless they're the kind of people who frequent the Union. Given people are forced to pay, they should be able to vote with the maximum of ease," he said.

At the same meeting, the Union Board also voted unanimously to replace the present first-past-the-post system with proportional representation.

Under the new Hare-Clark system, candidates will be elected in proportion to the percentage of votes they receive.

The new system will facilitate the election of smaller groups and independent candidates to the Board.



Union comes of age: Pro-Vice-Chancellor Alan Barton cuts the cake after successful reform. Barton abstained from the crucial vote.

### The times they are a-changing

Union Court/ Union Building	4 days	10:30am - 5:15pm
Canberra School of Music	1 day	10:45pm - 12:15pm
School of Art Courtyard	1 day	12:30pm - 2pm
Chifley Library	2 days	5:30pm - 7:30pm
Menzies Library	2 days	5:30pm - 7:30pm
Other union outlets	1 day	11.00am - 2pm

## ANU Golden Key chapter established

A chapter of Golden Key, the international academic excellence networking body, is being established at the ANU.

"The focus of the chapter will be to broaden interaction between the various members of the university family and strengthen ties with the wider community," said President Mr Edward Cole.

"This involves providing opportunities for informal interaction between academics and students in the form of seminars or public forums."

Golden Key is a non-profit academic honours organisation which provides academic recognition, career employment opportunities and scholarships to outstanding students.

"We hope to encourage students

that are already succeeding academically to channel some of the talents and energy back to the rest of the community, and also to encourage academic achievement and integrity through recognising the achievements of undergraduates whose efforts otherwise often go unnoticed," said Mr Cole.

Membership is by invitation only and is limited to the top 15% of undergraduate students in the Faculties. A list of potential members is provided by the University once it gives formal approval.

Over 1.5 million dollars of scholarships have been presented by Golden Key since its inception. The ANU chapter will present a number of scholarships.

It was a good, old-fashioned stack.

It was also a stack that did the Union couldn't have done without.

The only thing really missing was beer. The ancient art of "beer stacking" has gone out of style since the Liberal Club last held power here.

This time the crowd was well-behaved and well-trained, and they evidently showed confidence in the mover of the "no college voting" amendment, William Mackerras.

The best argument put to the meeting against the amendment was that, in the event that it would not be supported by the board, it would place the entire package of reforms, including that of proportional representation, in jeopardy.

Not convinced, the meeting voted to put the Board to the test.

Next night, by some sort of miracle, the Board squeezed through the reforms by a vote of 5-4.

As usual, the opponents of reform

Comment  
by Gary  
Rasmussen



dragged out all the old criticisms.

They're the first to complain about "apathy" whenever general meetings fail to reach quorum, but as soon as one does, they suddenly say it's "unrepresentative" and not to be trusted.

You simply can't have it both ways.

All things aside, it's the best possible outcome for students and for the Union, which puts an end to the college gerrymander entrenched by the "Better Management Team" five years ago.

If it wasn't so patently unfair, the old system would have been laughable.

College students account for 25% of the total undergraduate population. Up until last Wednesday night,

polling time in the colleges accounted for 48% of the total voting time.

Unsurprisingly, the old system favoured the election of college students to the Union Board. That's why eight out of ten Board members lived (or used to live) at residential colleges.

The system was so biased in favour of college kids, that up until last Wednesday, the best advice anyone could have given anyone half-interested in a seat on the Board would have been to sign up for room and board at their nearest soup kitchen.

It's not as if there's a need for ballot boxes at colleges. Contrary to media reports, college students are normal people — we attend lectures and wander around campus like anyone else.

On the other hand, a ballot box at the Private Bin might be kinda nice.



## Helen Keller speech nets Cath \$1000

by Adam McGlashan

The Lions Club public speaking competition was held in the Manning Clark Theatre on Thursday July 27. The competition featured 7 speakers who gave talks on great people in history who embodied the five great virtues of truth, love, righteousness, non-violence and peace.

The speeches ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous, with personages from Muhammad to William Mackerras cropping up as being the great men of history. The first prize of \$1000 went to Catherine O'Brien who gave an uplifting and at the same time hilarious speech on Helen Keller.

Second prize of \$600 went to Torryn Chapman whose shopping list approach to the great men and women of history found favour with the judges. Third prize of \$400 went to Douglas Guilfoyle who spoke on Keats. Douglas' performance moved one spectator to comment "Keats died in the 1820's and again tonight".

Prizes for the evening were presented by local politician Tony De Dominic. The evening was heralded as a great success and highlighted to talent that exists within the ANU.



Catherine O'Brien won the first prize of \$1000 for her speech on Helen Keller. Speeches dealt with themes of truth, love, righteousness, non-violence and peace.

## Club it to death

### Campus and community happenings

#### Amnesty International

Amnesty International meetings are on Mondays 12-1pm in the Bridge Meeting Room. We are continuing to work on the "Women's Rights are Human Rights" campaign and write lots of letters. On Monday August 21 Michael Salla from the Department of Political Science is coming to talk about the recent Conference on East Timor.

#### FOCUS

FOCUS is holding a night of jazz, blues and gospel night on October 9, at Tilley's Café starting at 8pm. For further information contact Deborah Earnshaw on 2513417.

#### Free meditation

Meditation classes are presented by the Sri Chinmoy Centre every Monday in the Counselling Centre at 1pm.

#### Jellybabies

Jellybabies, the social group for all lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgendered students and staff at the ANU, and their friends, is holding their next meeting on Friday 18 August at 4:30pm. The venue is The Meridian Club, 34 Mort Street, Braddon. Come along, meet new people, enjoy a drink and a free game of pool.

Also in the pipeline is a BBQ/picnic (food and drinks supplied) to celebrate the commencement of the Spring season. Come along to the Lynham High School Oval at 1pm on Saturday 2 September. Bring a frisbee or a football and enjoy an afternoon in a safe and friendly environment. For more information, call Catherine on 247 2297.

#### Law Students' Society

The ANU Law Students' Society presents the first of a series of Speakers Nights, featuring former ACT Attorney-General Terry Connolly MLA and former Workshop student now barrister Thena Kyprinou, on Thursday August 10 in the Karmel room of the Union building at 6:30pm. They will be speaking on Practical Legal

Training, and how changes in the ACT are impacting on students. There will be a small admittance charge at the door, however snacks will be provided. More information: Michael Mathieson on 2674410.

The Society is also organising a Witness Examination Competition which will begin on Tuesday August 15 at 7pm. Anyone interested in taking part in the competition should express their interest by contacting Susanna Watt on 2675376.

#### Liberal Club

The ANU Liberal Club presents the Century Club night upstairs at Mooseheads during Bush Week on Monday August 14 at 8pm. The object is to drink 100 nips of beer in 100 minutes. Entry is \$5, after which beer and munchies are free.

#### Pagan group

A Pagan discussion group will hold meetings starting August 29, and every fortnight thereafter, at the Wig & Pen in Civic at 7:00pm. It's an informal gathering to discuss issues relevant to paganism. For more information call 2479497, or e-mail w9406289@student.anu.edu.au or just turn up on the night!

#### Psychology Society

The ANU Psychology Society proudly presents the "Repress Yourself" Masquerade Ball at the Lakeside Hotel on Thursday August 17 at 7:00pm for 7:30pm. Dress is formal, and entertainment for the evening will include a jazz band during a three-course dinner, followed by a DJ. There will be a bar, prizes will be awarded for the best masks, and Bobby McGee's is just next door. Tickets are only \$25 for members and \$30 for non-members, and are available until August 14 by contacting Emma Prime on 2587386 or Michelle Southgate on 2533513.

#### Scrabble

The Australian Scrabble Players Association is holding a competition at the Southern Cross Club on Wednesday August 8 at 8pm.

## Future of Human Ecology uncertain

by Michael Mathieson

The autonomy of the popular Human Ecology Program (HEP) is in doubt following a decision by the Head of the Geography Department Ms Diana Howlett to change the 1996 handbook entry.

The change means that HEP units will be listed alongside ordinary Geography units, a move which has provoked responses from both lecturers and students who are concerned about the status of the course.

A petition expressing students' concerns has been drawn up for presentation to the Faculty of Science.

"Although we recognise that the loss of Program status will not immediately alter the content and availability of HEP units, we feel that incre-

mental changes, such as those proposed for the 1996 Handbook will jeopardise the identity of this important stream of study," it reads.

"There is concern that a loss of identity in the HEP will result in the loss of opportunities for students in further studies, such as the honours and graduate programs."

SRC Representative Ms Hannah Rechter condemned the Handbook amendment, stating that "students were not even told about the handbook entry until after it happened".

"The change to the 1996 Handbook entry has great potential to undermine the Human Ecology Program. It detracts from the intellectual integrity of the Program."

Convener Mr David Dumaresq

described the HEP as a separate intellectual and academic entity, while still being administered from within the Geography Department. "There is an intellectual distinction between Human Ecology and Geography," he said.

"The Human Ecology Program is a genuinely interdisciplinary program, and therein lies its value. It integrates biophysical and social aspects of environmental problems."

The normal process for a substantive change to a Handbook entry involves lengthy consideration at staff, Departmental, and Faculty levels, before proceeding to the BTF and Council. Minor editorial changes need not go through this process.

Continued page 26

## In brief

### \$8500 Net competition

A competition organised by multi-media publishers is offering \$8500 in prize money for the best digital creation — on the Web, on CD-ROM or any other digital friendly advice.

The InsideOut competition is the first ever talent-hunt for Australia's slickest digital operators. Entries are expected to be inspiring, energising and innovative.

The judging panel will include the Australian Film Commission project co-ordinator Michael Hill, the *Australian* computer editor Jermy Horey, Panoramic Publishing general manager Brad Allen and regional manager Marilena Damiano.

Inquiries should be directed to Emma Duncan on (03) 95371777.

### Get yourself a Rhodes

Applications for Rhodes Scholarships have been invited for consideration by the Scholarship selection committee.

Students may apply for one of the scholarships offered in each State if they have previously lived outside the ACT, or they may apply for one of the three

### Australia at large Scholarships.

Candidates must be 18-25 years of age, have Australian citizenship and have completed a Bachelor's degree, preferably with honours. Only one application may be submitted each year.

Further information is available from the Registrar's Office on the second floor of the Chancery building, or by telephoning 2493801.

### Safer sex week

The Ansell Safer Sex Week will hold promotions at universities from August 26 - September 1 to raise awareness of sexual health issues.

Condoms, sachets of lubricant, health information leaflets and promotional postcards will be distributed on campus. A 'Comic Condom Caption Competition' will also be held, with students being invited to create an amusing caption to match the cartoon.

The winner will receive a 'Condom Fun Pack'.

### Words Apart poetry series

Community Radio 2XX celebrates the contemporary storyteller — the bard, poet and mythmaker — in a series of

### radio programs.

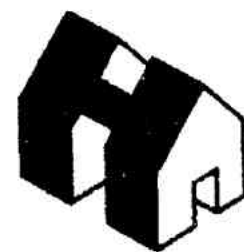
Broadcast each Tuesday morning at 11am, Words Apart features the word-works of a new generation of performance poets including the notorious NEA Four, who were gagged in 1990 amid a conservative political wave.

Local performance poets are urged to break their monologues on radio with Words Apart. Community Radio 2XX invites local artists, bards and storytellers to step forward to the microphone and audition their work for broadcast.

Oral artists should contact Words Apart through Maeve Wingate on 2474082.

### Apology

Last issue, *Woroni* published a Third Uncle column entitled "It happened here at ANU", which recounted allegations of sexual harassment made against an ANU student. The purpose of the article was to examine some of the issues raised in Helen Garner's book and to compare them to procedures in place at the ANU, not to vilify a particular person. *Woroni* apologises for hurt the article may have caused.



## Housing Online

### Need a place to live?

Accommodation information and a listing of properties and rooms available on the private rental market is now on the Internet through the CIS Home Page.

URL: <http://cis.anu.edu.au/Housing/housing.html>

For more information contact the Housing Referral Service Project Officer on 243 3185 (external) x 73 185 (internal)



## Women's room needs serious makeover

Dear *Woroni*,  
I applaud the way that you solicit articles for *Woroni* from the University at large but an unfortunate side effect is the printing of articles such as "Get Over It Sweetie" in the first issue this semester. I read this condescending and schizophrenic article with some interest. Initially interest because I was curious how a comment piece (not a work of fiction) written in the first person can have multiple authors. (Is the "I" in the first half of the article a different one to the clearly embittered "I" in the second half? Probably, and please don't bother to correct my use of schizophrenic to mean multiple personalities. I'm taking a liberty).

Whichever of this particular Sybil's manifestations wrote the latter part of this article it's a shame that the other two didn't keep her in check because, vitriol notwithstanding, some interesting points regarding the women's room were raised by it. Clearly the idea that the women's room is a lesbian recruiting ground is sheer nonsense and stereotyping of any person in any way whatsoever is abhorrent (and it takes no brains to see that a qualifier is coming here)... but... (there it was) the women's room clearly has an image problem despite the authors' unsubstantiated bleating to the contrary.

Quite simply it is an unfortunate fact that many women on campus find the women's room threatening (happily no longer amongst them is the writer of the comments that sparked the story). There is no judgement of the users of the women's room at the ANU being made here at all because in my experience of three universities in two countries it is a universal phenomenon.

It's important to make it very clear that questioning the right of the women's room to exist is not on my

agenda here (if I have one). The women's room serves a very necessary role on campus, as the recent piece quite rightly points out. Cries of "discrimination" from agitating men who decry the lack of men's rooms are at best misguided; it is a regrettable fact that in this essentially male dominated society (and hence campus) many places are "men's rooms" and a dedicated women's room goes (only) a small way to redressing this balance. What I question is the overall tone of the article and the result of that tone. Anyone in the future who chooses to speak on behalf of the women's room might do well to hold up this recent article as a perfect example of "how not to".

This was an opportunity for the authors to correct some misconceptions about the women's room and to embrace the clearly prejudiced and misguided woman who originally wrote in the comments book. In simply savaging this person a real chance was missed to show a non-threatening face to this necessary institution. By intelligently countering some widely held prejudices it could have been shown to the women of the university at large that the women's room is a welcoming, non-judgemental place that they would gain some real benefit from utilising.

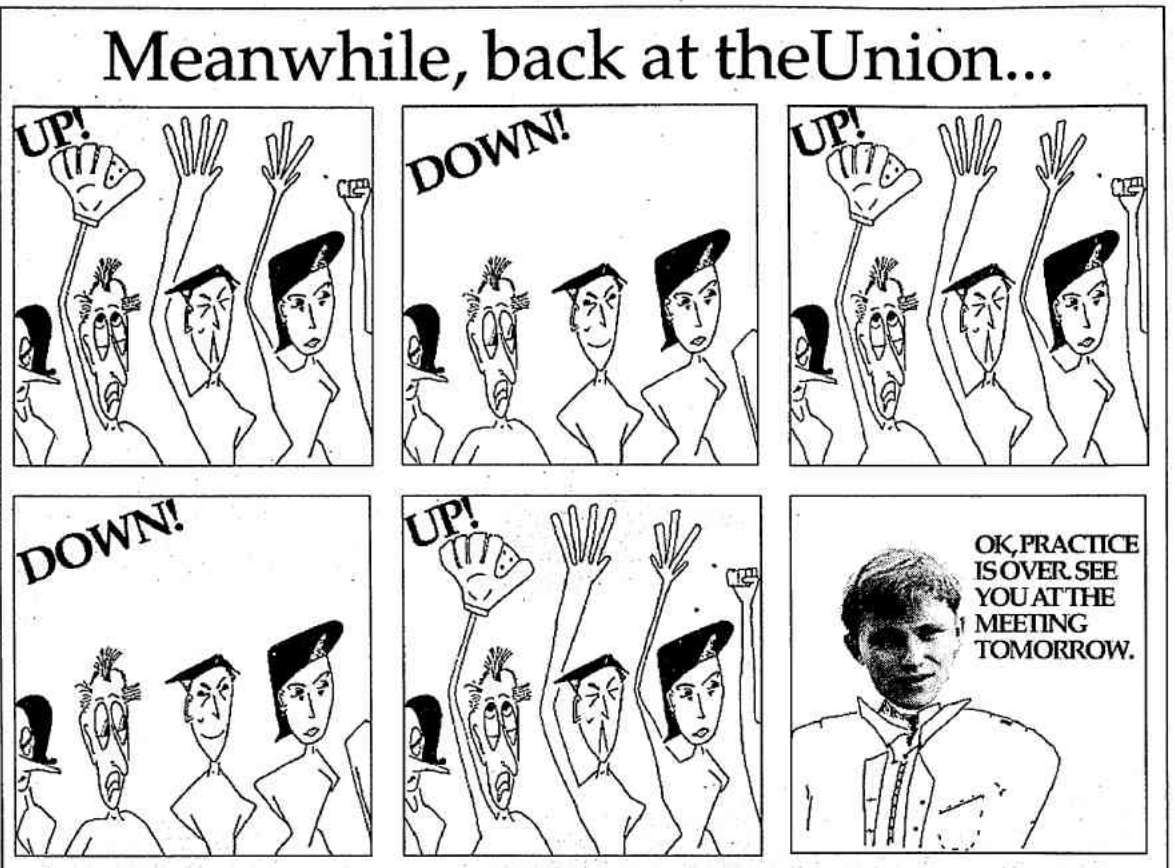
Unfortunately this didn't happen and the (undeserved) image of the women's room as a threatening place for only a small number of women on campus was reinforced.

What a shame.

Darren Schliebs

### Human ecology going toxic

Dear *Woroni*,  
Apparently some sections of the Science Faculty just don't realise when



they are onto a good thing. This being, of course the Human Ecology Program in the Geography Department.

This Program of five alternately run subjects offers students the chance to study human environmental issues within a multi disciplinary and integrative framework. Open to arts and science students the subjects complement and provide a basis for the wide range of other science and social science disciplines studied by these students in other majors. To my knowledge it is one of the few disciplines that challenges the conventional thought of other areas of academia both in content and process.

The value of this type of study cannot be underestimated. For students who are the future scientists, planners, and social scientists trying to

come to grips with our society's growing environmental and social problem, the courses content and the type of thought processes taught, ie integrative and holistic, will not only be useful but necessary.

This fact is not lost to the 100 or so students who flock to Dr Diesendorf and Mr Dumaresq classes each semester.

Unfortunately the Geography Department has decided to disband the Program as a separate entity on administrative grounds. Upon reply to my inquiries, I was told that it was 'confusing to have a program within a Department — it made it look like there was two departments in one' and that 'the Science Faculty doesn't have programs' This is of course ridiculous. The Arts Faculty manages to have discipline programs without confusing everyone, and if the Science Faculty doesn't have Programs then why shouldn't it?

Due to the opposition by students and the Program to this move, the Geography Department has decided to give the Human Ecology Program another year's reprieve in order to decide upon its status. While this is a welcome and needed step towards an open discussion of the issues involved it does not do anything for the long term survival of the Program. Human Ecology is a distinct and serious discipline and should be treated as such, with its own distinct and easily recognisable program, instead of being mingled in with geography subjects.

Yours sincerely pissed off,

Hannah Rechter

### No to NUS

Dear Eds,  
In 1993 ANU students overwhelmingly voted not to affiliate with the National Union of Students. The referendum had the highest voter turnout in ANU history.

A select group of student politicians on campus obviously have short memories... they want to waste thousands of student dollars on another attempt, later this year.

NUS has never been, and will never be, representative of students.

Their current President is a member of the ALP and supports Labor's much criticised education policies. NUS is really no more than an ALP front!

I saw them here in 1993 and that was enough to show me we're better off without NUS. We voted 'No' to NUS in '88 and again in '93. Don't force us to go through it all again.

Sarah Hyde

### We pay for gargantuan gonads?

Dear Editors  
It is with teeth clenched and eyeballs crossed with frustration that I write this letter in response to the Buildings and Grounds article in *Woroni* (4/7). Frustration at the sheer, unbelievable stupidity that runs rampant in this inadequate, dithering department. My question to Don Hardman and all his cronies is why are his testicles immortalised in stone, waiting to scrape the paint of my already dingy transport, when students are being denied entry to essential introductory courses? One example, of many, is the quota placed on the Introduction to Neuroscience unit, which has already resulted in several students being forced to choose entirely new interests. The reason given for this quota was lack of space in rooms and labs. How can the university offer this as an excuse when hundreds of thousands of dollars has and is being spent on landscaping??!

Students, and I assume I speak for the majority, do not pay indecent sums of money to go to a pretty campus — most of us don't give a shit about the view, we are here to study and plan the course our lives will take. We are the future of this country, and you dare to tell a potentially brilliant neurologist that he/she must find something else to study because Don Hardman has a sudden urge to plant gargantuan gonads outside the Sports Union!!

If the University has its mind set on  
Continued page 29

## Wowie Zowie no arse guitar

Dear Drunken Disgrace,  
Your recent review of Pavement's latest album, *Wowie Zowie*, is a simple two word review; "shit sandwich" (Oh yes, I can quote Spinal Tap too).

"This pretentious ponderous collection of rock opinions is enough to prompt the question: "What day did the Lord create [Drunken Disgrace] and couldn't he have rested on that day too?"

Although not the best album this band have produced it is still impressive. Your assessment of Pavement as an "utterly unremarkable mistake" with a "lack of musical talents" is so misguided and very unfortunate. Pavement and other bands like seBADoh, Sonic Youth and The Fall are redefining the traditional line up of guitar, bass, and drums. By using warped tunings, probing, trippy lyrics, and low key, 'slack' approach Pavement produce a sound which challenges the listener.

To refer to this band as a "mistake of the music industry" shows your inability to distinguish between innovative band and industry drones. Pavement are not a creation of that seething mass of idiocy called the

"music industry". They write what they want and their music is free from record company surgery. They are a band separate from, and above things like "shifting units", "charts" and "hits".

Songs on *Wowie Zowie* like the jangly *Black Out*, the wasted and countrified *Father to a Sister of Thought* and the hummable *Grave Architecture* are just a few of this album's strong points. Your review of this album provides no substantiation of such claims as "guitar riffs that sound like they're being played with someone's arse and the most basic of drum beats". Do you play guitar? This review indicates that either you are not one of great intellect and reject something remotely challenging, or that you just had a bad day.

The review you wrote for White Zombie further illustrates my point. This band is a stereotyped waste of time. How inane is a song whose predominant lyric is "more human than human". Say it out loud to yourself a few times. This is a true example of over-hyped mediocrity. How you can describe this as "in the face industrial" is beyond me. All it consists of is

weak lyrics, combined with try-hard Ministry sounds and boring guitar (listen to the riff on *More Human than Human*. You think Pavement are playing with their asses).

Pavement are champions of the Lo-Fi movement which is revitalising guitar-based music. Unlike a lot of other bands recycling past decades or still clinging to the cock-rock of the 80s, Pavement are pursuing an untravelled direction and popular music is all the better for it.

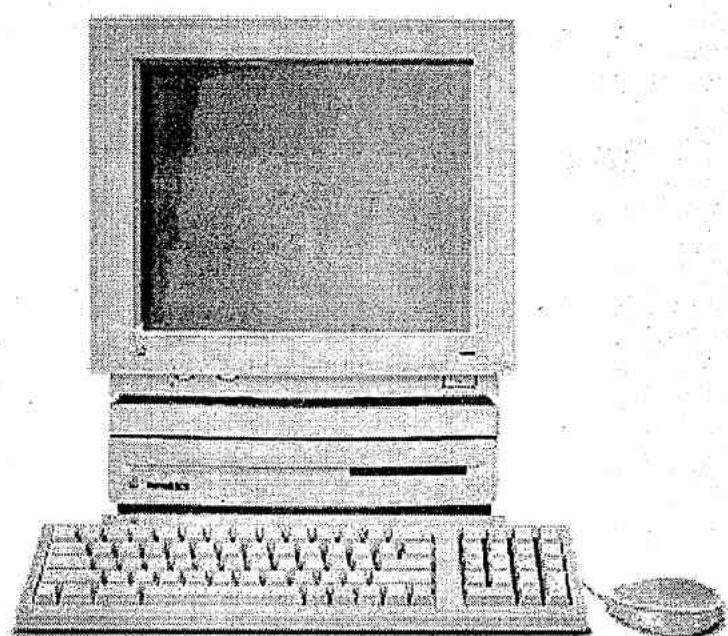
I will leave you with some more Spinal Tap wisdom: "This tasteless [review] is a good indication of the lack of musical invention within. The musical growth rate of this [reviewer] cannot even be charted. [He is] treading water in a sea of retarded sexuality and bad poetry."

Philip Hall

PS If you did intend to quote Spinal Tap in your Pavement review I am surprised that the whole point of the film was lost on you. It is a jab at the crap and the stupidity of the "music industry" which churn out bands like White Zombie which you seem to enjoy.



# Macintosh LC475 - The Essay Machine!



*Only*  
**\$1995**  
(RRP \$2195)

- Macintosh LC 475 4MB/250HD
- 68LC040 Processor @ 25MHz
- 14" Colour Plus Monitor
- Extended Keyboard & Mouse
- Pre-loaded Software Includes

- ◆ ClarisWorks v2.1
- ◆ Mavis Beacon Typing
- ◆ Spectre Challenge
- ◆ At Ease
- ◆ PC Exchange
- ◆ T/Maker Clip Art
- ◆ MacBasics Tutorial

- Systems In Stock - No Waiting!
- 12 Month Warranty

 **AppleCentre™**  
Canberra

**247 1797**

**Cnr. Ellouera & Lonsdale Sts, Braddon**

**Options:**

StyleWriter II Printer.....	\$595
Upgrade 4MB to 8MB (Installed).....	\$340
Microsoft Word v6 Acad. Ed.....	\$284



# The

The Scav Hunt is back and this year it's bigger than ever. Your mission: to locate as many of the listed items as possible and to relocate them to Union Court for judging on Bush Friday. There's something for everyone, from Billy Ray Cyrus CDs to 'Joh for PM' stickers. To enter, you can get in touch with your favourite club or society or form a team of your own. Good luck. There's \$750 worth of prizes from the ANU Union to be won.

## The Rules

The Scav Hunt returns to ANU this year — bigger, better and with a new, more user-friendly format. Perhaps the first thing you should know about are the stakes. First and second prizes will be awarded in five different categories:

Category	First	Runner-up
• best overall	\$200	\$100
• best college	\$100	\$50
• best faculty/ department	\$75	\$25
• best club/society	\$75	\$25
• best team	\$75	\$25

The grand prize winner will go down in University history (we promise) and receive the extraordinary ANU Union/ Woroni Scavenger Hunt perpetual trophy, not to mention a lot of kudos and the admiration of those who probably already know just how much of a hoarder

you are. Your friends, your acquaintances, your children and your children's children will adore you forever.

Not convinced? How about beer then? Every participant present at the judging will receive a voucher for a free drink at the Uni Bar at the conclusion of the contest.

On your marks? To win, accumulate as many items on the official scav hunt list as possible. Each item carries a number of points, ranging from 1 (barely worth the effort) to 1000 (nigh impossible). You have until noon on Bush Friday. Get set. Judging will take place on Bush Friday in Union Court from noon until 2pm. To score, you must bring the item to Union Court within these times, not before and not after. Go.

No items on the list require you to break the law or to interfere with the property rights of others. Neither Woroni nor the ANU Union condone theft, "borrowing", assault, breaking and entering, vandalism, arson or murder. By entering the hunt you assume full responsibility for your actions.

The judges' decision will, of course, be final in all respects.

### Stunt bonus

The judges will award bonus points to teams who stage stunts which attract media attention.

In assessing the value of a stunt, the judges will take into account the following:

Criterion	Max award
Innovation and distinctiveness	1000
Location	500
Media interest	1000
Ministerial condemnation	500
Mention in Hansard	250
Expulsion from university	500

### Register your team early for a head start

Register the name of your team by Bush Wednesday to receive a bonus of 100 points.

You can register anytime up until the judging by writing on a piece of A4 paper the following information: your team name, the college, department or club you represent (if you do), a contact name and phone number and approximately how many team members you have (for catering purposes). Register by dropping it into the suggestion box outside the Union Office, upstairs opposite Salwa's Lebanese Bar.

In the event of a tie, the prize will be given to the team which registered first.

## The List



# Scavvy Hunt

- |      |   |      |  |     |   |
|------|---|------|--|-----|---|
| 250  | ACT election candidate, unsuccessful  | 5    | Hawking, Stephen   | 15  | Sandals, plastic                            |
| 25   | ACTEW (incorporated) bill   | 40   | He Died with a Falafel in his Hand (book)                              | 120 | Sheep, male, alive                          |
| 20   | Allen key, 6mm  | 175  | Heart surgeons (each)  | 40  | Ship in a bottle                            |
| 55   | ANU parking fine  | 850  | Home video of a volcanic eruption                                      | 40  | Shit in a bottle                            |
| 500  | Anu, Christine  | 300  | How to vote card, "Party Party Party" Party (1989)                     | 200 | Smallest bicycle, rideable                  |
| 100  | Ashes of a relative   | 80   | I love youse all — the Jeff Fenech story (book)                        | 50  | Smallest carrot, rideable                   |
| 5    | Axe   | 75   | Ice cube, shape of Australia   | 150 | <i>Smell my finger</i> , volume 1, number 2 |
| 5    | Baked beans, home brand, cans (each) (max 100)                                  | 600  | Invitation to Bob and Blanche's wedding                                | 30  | Smurf lunchbox                              |
| 20   | Balaclava, yellow   | 25   | Itchy and Scratchy t-shirt   | 150 | Snow  |
| 15   | Batman Forever glass  | 120  | Jackie Chan doll   | 10  | Snow dome                                   |
| 75   | Beans, jumping  | 100  | Jeans, yellow (not mustard)  | 45  | Soft drink, unopened, in steel can          |
| 235  | Ben Lexcen winged skateboard  | 130  | Joh for PM sticker   | 20  | Sri Chinmoy triathlon t-shirt               |
| 50   | Bhagavad Gita   | 5    | John Laws Book of Irreverent Logic                                     | 35  | Stackhat, black                             |
| 290  | Biggest bong  | 5    | Jolt cola bottle   | 250 | Stephenson, Dennis                          |
| 175  | Biggest cricket box   | 5    | Kazoo, blue  | 5   | Stick-on suction Garfield                   |
| 80   | Biggest eggplant  | 25   | Kensington (board game)  | 300 | String quartet, playing for 30 minutes      |
| 225  | Biggest scab collection   | 95   | Kinder suprise plastic toys (each) (max 250)                           | 1   | Student ID cards (each) (max 150)           |
| 1    | Billy Ray Cyrus CD  | 190  | Kinder suprise display case (as seen on TV)                            | 10  | Student survival handbook 1995              |
| 80   | Blakeney twins album  | 150  | Kuhn, Rick   | 10  | Sunglasses, mirrored                        |
| 15   | Block, chopping   | 10   | L. Ron Hubbard books (each) (max 100)                                  | 55  | Tandy colour computer keyboard              |
| 65   | Bottle of alcohol, for human consumption, over 60% v/v                          | 10   | Law Society t-shirt  | 70  | Ten pin bowling pin                         |
| 10   | Boxer shorts with "invisible ink" (each) (max 100)                              | 500  | Lawrence, Carmen   | 10  | Tennis ball halves (each) (100 max)         |
| 60   | Boy George poster   | 5    | Lebanese roll, half-eaten  | 490 | Tent embassy                                |
| 30   | Canberra Raiders "Back to Back" t-shirt   | 70   | Leopard print bikini   | 10  | Tie-dyed t-shirt                            |
| 95   | Car aerial shaped like Australia  | 550  | Leunig, Michael  | 85  | TISM comic book                             |
| 220  | Cardboard cut-out policeman (life size)   | 130  | Liberal environment policy (current)                                   | 20  | Toffee apple                                |
| 150  | Cardboard cut-out star trek figure (life size)                                  | 800  | Light aircraft   | 650 | Tower, Eiffel (The)                         |
| 250  | Carnell, Kate   | 1000 | Live performance, Gold record-selling band (with proof of Gold record) | 10  | Tricks, double-jointed (each) (max 100)     |
| 5    | Carpet, square  | 250  | Longest dildo  | 150 | Tucker, Kerrie                              |
| 60   | Cash register (not a toy one)   | 150  | Longest fishing rod  | 750 | Tunstall, Arthur                            |
| 25   | Chainsaws (each) (max 150)  | 95   | Loony party t-shirt (ANU 1990)   | 35  | Turnip that looks like a person             |
| 30   | Chewbacca action figure   | 10   | Mackerras, William   | 10  | Ugg boots, being worn (each) (max 100)      |
| 10   | Coin, 1966  | 10   | Mackerras, Patrick   | 2   | UHT milk sachets (each) (max 100)           |
| 190  | College door (with permission note from Warden/Principal)                       | 120  | McDonalds burger container, polystyrene                                | 75  | Underpants, edible                          |
| 5    | Cookies, McDonaldland   | 100  | McDonalds plastic cup featuring the Hamburglar                         | 100 | Unicycle                                    |
| 180  | Cornish, Selwyn   | 210  | Medal, Commonwealth or Olympic   | 35  | Video cassette, beta                        |
| 15   | Cube, Rubik's (each) (max 150)  | 420  | Medal, Commonwealth or Olympic, gold                                   | 35  | Voodoo doll                                 |
| 235  | Dean of Law   | 80   | Mike Larkan photo, autographed   | 85  | Watch with calculator                       |
| 500  | Dean Terrell's autograph on a banana  | 60   | Monocle  | 30  | Wind-up penis, jumping                      |
| -100 | Dean Terrell's autograph on a banana, faked                                     | 180  | Moore, Michael   | 25  | <i>Woroni</i> , complete set, 1995          |
| 75   | Death certificate   | 100  | Mr Squiggle doll   | 30  | Xylophone                                   |
| 65   | Dentel Abdominizer  | 10   | Neighbours swap cards (each) (max 200)                                 | 120 | Yellow pages, 1985                          |
| 25   | Dentel king set of steak knives   | 40   | Ninja turtles underpants   | 55  | Yo-yo, Sprite                               |
| 55   | Dentel Mooli  | 310  | Notice of exclusion from ANU   | 1   | Zucchini                                    |
| 1000 | Dick Smith's helicopter   | 1    | One cent coins (each) (max 100)  |     |   |
| 5    | Doctor's certificate (each) (max 50)  | 2    | One cent stamps (each) (max 100)                                       |     |   |
| 350  | Double decker bus   | 200  | Osborne, Paul  |     |   |
| 750  | Dougie (the Pizza Hut delivery driver, in uniform)                              | 5    | Oz block   |     |   |
| 15   | Dumb-bell   | 750  | Perpetual motion machine   |     |   |
| 10   | Dunlop volley shoes, pair   | 5    | Phonecards (each) (max 100)  |     |   |
| 25   | E.T. (movie)  | 130  | Photo of Bob Hawke getting his glasses smashed in a cricket match      |     |   |
| 65   | Euphonium   | 450  | Photo of four people naked outside Parliament House (daylight)         |     |   |
| 90   | Expo 88, official souvenir guidebook  | 950  | Photo of four people naked inside House of Representatives             |     |   |
| 50   | Fails from two different units  | 250  | Photo of more than 10 people in a toilet cubicle                       |     |   |
| 150  | Fails from the same unit twice  | 10   | Photo of the Queen   |     |   |
| 200  | Federal MPs (each)  | 1    | Photocopy cards, used (each) (max 100)                                 |     |   |
| 60   | Fifty cent piece collection (Captain Cook, Charles & Di and Commonwealth Games) | 25   | Piece of assessment with mark of 50 exactly                            |     |   |
| 25   | Fish, alive   | 25   | Piggy banks, pig shaped (each) (max 150)                               |     |   |
| 10   | Fish, dead  | 10   | Pillowslip, green  |     |   |
| 5    | Flag, American  | 50   | Pirate Radio KIX 106 memorabilia (each) (max 150)                      |     |   |
| 75   | Flag, South African (old)   | 50   | Pocket protector   |     |   |
| 100  | Flag, Tasmanian   | 250  | Police officer (uniformed)   |     |   |
| 5    | Fluorescent socks (each) (max 200)  | 500  | Police officer (naked)   |     |   |
| 30   | Fly sandwich (12 flies)   | 100  | Pope   |     |   |
| 120  | Fly sandwich, eaten in front of judges  | 100  | Pope-on-a-rope   |     |   |
| 70   | Forklift licence  | 10   | Private Bin, drinks coaster  |     |   |
| 35   | Four-leaf clover  | 15   | Programme, Law Revue   |     |   |
| 10   | Glasses, 3D   | 10   | Quality Street chocolate tin   |     |   |
| 55   | Glasses, 3D (the Freddy Krueger ones)   | 25   | Raiders Lime cartons (each) (max 200)                                  |     |   |
| 25   | Goanna cassette tape  | 150  | Recorder, baritone   |     |   |
| 100  | Goepel according to Thomas  | 90   | Resident of Captain's Flat   |     |   |
| 155  | Gough Whitlam doll  | 40   | Ricky Stuart port, bottle  |     |   |
| 30   | Green Eggs and Ham (book)   | 35   | Ricky Stuart's groin   |     |   |
| 75   | Green Left Weekly, copy from 1994   | 20   | Safari suits, being worn (each) (max 200)                              |     |   |
| 100  | Gridiron helmet   |      |  |     |   |
| 50   | Handcuffs, pair   |      |  |     |   |
| 700  | Hawke, Bob  |      |  |     |   |

Brought to you by

**woroni**

and

The  
**ANU**  
Union

August 10, 1995 *Woroni* 9



# ZINE



Zines — you may have heard about them and you may have seen them kicking around. You know, those craftily photocopied and stapled bookies filled with sharp-toothed, spiral-eyed characters and spider-scrawl. But what exactly are they and what makes them so different from other mags (not wheels)?

To find out more we headed for the nearest comic shop. Mark from Phantom said there are hundreds of zines around Australia, on all ranges of topics. He distinguished between graphic zines (or comics) and other zines such as 'fanzines', which deal with information about specific interests. For example the band scene (eg. Pearl Jam, Prince, Kiss), body piercing, tattooing and various other sub cultures. Graphic zines include Disciple and City's Angel from Victoria, Millennium from Queensland, Platinum Grid and Cyberswine from Sydney, and Bug and Stump from South Australia.

#### WHAT GRAPHIC ZINES EXIST IN CANBERRA?

Well, there's *Bump & Snore*, *Fruity Murmurs*, *Wilmot* and *I Stink And You Don't*. We spoke to the creators of *Bump and Snore* and *Fruity Murmurs* to find out more about the nuts and bolts of getting a zine on the road. We also grilled readers and contributors to get the goods on zine appeal.

But first, the average zine-reader profile. Bruce, a creator of *Bump and Snore*, suspects that the average reader is someone who has already discovered fanzines and independent underground material. Dean, also of *Bump and Snore*, suspects their readers are 'the crappy generation'. As it turns out, these guys and the *Fruity Murmurs* creators personally know most of their readers. At least at this stage, because until they become known, their best readers will most likely be those

within close proximity.

True to form, we discovered that many readers of (and contributors to) *Bump and Snore* and *Fruity Murmurs* are connected to the art school in some way. So not surprisingly then, most of them seem to favour the same drinking holes. For what it's worth, the most common haunt is the Phoenix, followed closely by 'home', the Asylum and The Uni Bar. (Just in case you want to join in...)

Readers and contributors tend to be in their twenties, and it seems that at this stage there are more men involved than women. This is something Mandy and Kirrily of *Fruity Murmurs* fame are trying to change.

The general consensus seems to be that zines fill a significant gap in the market. When we asked why, readers said that they are an 'escape from life', 'fun' and 'easily digestible'. Comics are seen as a more accessible form of art than the stuff in the art gallery.

Another plus is that readers enjoy seeing work by people they know. They are pleased to see local publications which cater for Canberra artists and issues. It's 'a Canberra thing'. People want to read local stuff. According to Matt Taylor, creator of the 'Dave's Diary' strips which you will have seen in *Woroni*, 'you get more meaning from something you know about than something you don't'.

text

**Libby O'Loghlin  
Zoe Naughten**

10 *Woroni* August 10, 1995



# CUISINE



## WHY START UP A ZINE?

*The zines I read are creative, free expressions and perhaps challenge everyday societal structures. Therefore they could and do promote a new approach or new way of thinking about... life. — Kirrily*

Mandy and Kirrily insist that comics are an art form, and should be taken just as seriously as sculpture and other visual arts. They say that the comic sphere is still very much male dominated, and describe *Fruity Murmurs* as 'by women for women'.

The *Bump and Snore* guys unashamedly maintain that ego is a motivation for starting up their zine. Ego, and the desire to have their stuff 'out there' as an alternative to the 'mind numbed-ness' of 'crappy' commercial magazines like *Dolly* and *Who*. A good zine supplies amusement, 'preferably at the expense of the normality and blandness of mainstream society' (Jason).

For both sets of creators, the primary aim for starting up these zines was not to make money. So how do they finance the production? Mandy and Kirrily are aiming for self-funding. They have so far released one issue which was funded through a grant from the Institute of the Arts and the ANU. This was enough to print 200 copies. Their profits have gone into improving the quality of later issues.

*Bump and Snore* was initially funded from the creators' pockets and so, understandably, they were keen to keep costs down. With a bit of sneaky thinking,



they managed to reduced costs by casually utilising the work photocopiers of certain un-named friends or family. Of course, profits were desirable in order to keep the zine going, and with no overheads their first issue did make some profit. As Dean put it, '0+1=profit'. They did eventually get a grant from the Institute of the Arts and the ANU.

*Bump and Snore* is given to comic shops on consignment. Some are sent to Sydney and Melbourne, and copies are also left casually lying around in cafes or wherever else owners might travel. They now have a mailing list which includes an independent publisher in the States.

With their grant money, the *Fruity Murmurs* women sent their zine to underground publishers in Montreal, Seattle and New York, and also to 'Half a Cow' in Sydney.

### ARE WE 'ALTERNATIVE' YET?

*Alternative, offering standards and criteria of behaviour of a minority group within and opposed to an established western society — The Macquarie Dictionary. p.49*

There was plenty of cynicism about the 'alternative' label being applied to these zines, at least among the people we spoke to. As one person said, 'You can't be perfectly alternative because you have to make money to survive'. Another person said, 'if the majority is into it then it loses its alternative nature' So it is a difficult word to define. ('A dislike of pastel colours' was one helpful suggestion...)

To most of these people, the term 'alternative' suggests being out of contact with a corporate structure. It is about realism, is mainly confined to youth, and denotes 'rebellion against authority. It is to challenge 'mainstream ideas' and promote free thinking and



from *The Search Nevermore* by Neville O'Neill (Bump & Snore)

free expression.

So in answering our question of whether the content of the zines is 'alternative', one person commented that 'zines cover certain things that mainstream magazines don't cover'. At this stage we decided to bite the bullet and read them.

Reading *Bump and Snore*, we experienced drugs and alcohol, hallucination, and surreal, somewhat subversive views of work and interpersonal relationships. We found ourselves living through the minutiae of everyday life, blown up into extravaganzas with a twist. We survived the mundane cyclical aspects of life and gleefully scoffed at the mainstream work ethic.

Both *Bump and Snore* and *Fruity Murmurs* romped around with a blatant disregard for authority figures. *Fruity Murmurs* went the whole hog with snot, sex,

and blood and guts. Their comic strips were all by women too, which led to such experiences as 'A date with Hitler' and zoning out in front of 'Man Oh Man'. And OK, we admit it, we were relieved to discover that girls fart too.

As far as having any one theme, though, neither zine was too concerned. 'We tried to have a theme before, but we don't believe that people should be denied having stuff published just because it isn't what a comic 'should be'. If we had to call ourselves anything we'd consider ourselves anarcho-feminist-environmentalist', says Bruce. Cop that.

So do we think these zines are choc-full of 'alternative' attitudes and perspectives? Well, as one of the *Bump and Snore* guys pointed out, these comics tackle issues which would be unlikely to be addressed with any candour in 'mainstream' culture. But what's 'mainstream', for crying out loud? In a word (or two), 'normality and blandness'. See? Well let's face it — we won't be seeing snot in the next issue of *Vogue*.

### WHERE CAN YOU SNAG A ZINE?

Zines tend to surface in music stores, comic shops, alternative cafes and shops, or in the rubble on your best mate's floor. Phantom Zone, Impact, Smith's Alternative Bookshop and Landspeed Records all carry copies of *Bump and Snore* and *Fruity Murmurs*.

While *Fruity Murmurs* and *Bump and Snore* are publications in their own right, they have recently amalgamated to form *Sticky Comix*. This is mainly to cutdown on distribution costs and encourage interest in local graphic zines.

*Sticky Comix* are launching the next issues of *Bump and Snore* (\$2.50) and *Fruity Murmurs* (\$3.00) in mid-August. As a result of a recent grant both zines will treat themselves to colour covers and comic-style newsprint innards. Keep your eyes peeled...



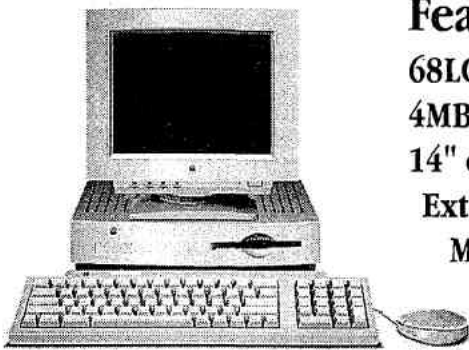
# Why Pay More?

Being a student entitles you to great student discounts

## Apple Macintosh LC 475

**\$1,850**

*WITH* 2 year Warranty

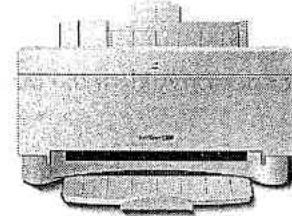


### Features Include

68LC040 25MHZ Microprocessor,  
4MB Ram and 250MB Hard Drive,  
14" colour Plus Monitor,  
Extended Keyboard and Mouse,  
Mavis Beacon Teaches Typing  
Claris Works, MacBasics. and  
*More.*

## The *NEW* Apple StyleWriter 1200

**\$586**



*Save even more, buy the LC 475  
and StyleWriter 1200  
For only \$2,194*

## Compaq Presario CDS 524

**\$2,603**

*WITH* 3 year Warranty



### Features Include

486DX2 66MHZ Microprocessor,  
8MB RAM and 420MB hard Drive,  
Fax/Modem, quadspin CD.  
MS DOS 6.2, Windows 3.1, MS Works, Tab  
Works, MS Entertainment, Kings Quest VI  
*and more.*

Our professional staff are here to assist you with choosing the best computer to suit your needs and your budget.

*On Campus At*



**PCtech**  
HIGHER EDUCATION  
COMPUTER SPECIALISTS

☎ 249 3109, 249 8007, 2495660. Fax 2575088  
ANUTECH Court, cnr North & Daley Rds, Acton ACT



# Dances with

Some people have a morbid fear of death, others like to make the most of it. Staff writer "Tom" takes looks at the bright side of death.

2.15 am. By lanternlight — a hunched and cloaked figure swings a shovel in amongst the icy tombstones, in amongst the soft billowing mists, digging... digging... digging. He leans forward whispering softly "oh my sweet, my darling". Later, in 1983, the Hoodoo Gurus sing us their tale of macabre love; "my girlfriend lives underground... my friends wanna know why she's six feet down".

Necrophilia is one of the last great Victorian taboos left untouched by in modern liberalism. Some claim that this practice is undergoing a contemporary renaissance. Others insist that it could not be more dead. But is necrophilia, as Tim from the Doug Anthony All Stars pleads "the last frontier of the sexual revolution" or just a depraved and base perversion?

Usually taking place in morgues, graveyards or other repositories of the deceased, necrophilia has been with us since the genesis of human burial. But what does this mean for ANU students in 1995? And what can necrophilia do for you?

The famous and unrepentant necrophile Karen Greenlees claims that necrophilia is merely an unusual sexual persuasion: "at first I couldn't understand why I was different. But eventually all the counselling only persuaded me to accept my sexuality..." Likewise the Doug Anthony All Stars passionately argued the pro-necro case in their 1993 tour; dead bodies are completely cooperative; never leave you; plus they have rights too.

"Although it is believed that necros are pale weirdos who frequent gothic tombs — it's not always true", cries Norman R. Bates, over the phone. He is the in-

ternational president of Necros Anonymous — a fictional organisation formed to dispel "the ugly stereotype of the body-stealing pervert. Why discriminate against someone just because they're dead?" said Mr Bates to *Woroni*.

I answered: "It is because that when a brain ceases to be active all the metabolic processes which sustain life in a normal human being cease. Respiration, circulation and the creation of new cells, the body's natural process of renewal halts, and the process of decay and rigor mortis sets in."

"Shut up — if someone has some sort of personal biological or psychological malfunction society endeavours to help them in other cases; but when someone's whole body malfunctions — their brain, heart, lungs, circulation etc — we reject them and exclude them from society. Life-challenged people are faced with obstacles most of us cannot comprehend."

"They are not life-challenged, they are dead," I pointed out. Lacking the philosophical and Freudian vocabulary required to argue with this pathological lunatic I let him rave.

## What part of the word "death" don't you understand?

The issue of consent is a tricky one. If a person is deprived of use of all their faculties including their brain, how can one agree to sex? If a body has a total absence of any biological activity, are they a person? What exactly is life? Whilst silent on the philosophical "biggies" Norman was dismissive of consent "beggars can't be choosers."

Necrophilia is definitely not for everyone. It is

smelly, dangerous and illegal. At best, necrophilia it is extremely unhygienic and unaesthetic. At worst, it is a totally repellent disgusting practice fit only for people whose humanity is seriously in question.

The mental health profession continues to be baffled. Many professionals, such as the one counselling Karen Greenlees, are tolerant. They take the view that if it does not harm the patient or society, it is questionable whether or not this is a disorder. Greenlees herself maintains that her erotic preferences are merely radically different from the mainstream. Both psychologists and psychiatrists have offered theories on necrophilia ranging from the biological to the socio-behavioural. But with less than 200 documented case studies necrophilia continues to be an understudied psychological phenomenon.

Other shrinks are more blunt about their opinions. Dr Hugo von Morgenstein, Professor of Abnormal Psychology at UWA in Wisconsin, claims that whilst usually he attempts to suspend judgement completely about sexual disorders, in this case they are "basically sickos beyond help."

A prominent Professor of Philosophy at Harvard recently attempted a Postmodernist explanation of the phenomenon. "You need to deconstruct the historical composition of human sexuality — aaah, forget it." He then gave up, claiming with exasperation that Postmodernism had nothing to say about necrophilia, largely because Foucault was more interested in mating with live people than dead ones.

Let's face it — who gets into this shit? What sort of twisted, deranged pervert takes a shovel, enters a graveyard, morgue in the dark of night with the intent



Necrophilia has captivated people through the centuries. This photograph dates from 1758.



Sick perverted corpsegrinders, or do they just need a hug?

"Necrophilia, from the Greek 'necros' meaning dead and 'philia' the verb, to fill" — Doug Anthony Allstars.



# Dead things

of commerce with the guests/ inmates? What sort of seriously damaged, bent, even dislocated mind would get turned on by this?

## Death and the maiden

Just how common campus necrophiles are is unknown. A random scan of the Uni bar brought mixed results. "Man — I really just never get into that stuff," said Dave, a young man in a filthy lumberjacket, who looked promising. "Man it's really, really, really sick," he added.

On approaching and questioning some men in blue overalls digging holes on Daley Road surrounded by fluoro-orange plastic I was told to "piss off".

It seemed that whenever I approached people to ask them about this subject they slowly began to move away. In the *Woroni* necro-survey 98% participants answered "piss off" or "no" to the "have you tried necrophilia" survey whilst a stunning .0001 per cent (1 person) admitted they had thought about it.

So just who are they? Once again campus necros tend to keep to themselves but if you see someone with reptilian, bloodshot eyes the size of golf balls, who habitually leers, dribbles, palpates their hands deep in their pockets whilst taking rasping breaths, is often seen with a copy of *Pallbearers' Gazette*, has a pallid and funereal complexion, generally looks like the archetypical flasher and, importantly is covered in dirt. The chances are, it's them.

"But don't ostracise them. Don't ignore and segregate them. Love them. Hug them. Necrophilia", said Hieronymous Body, a survey respondent who was curiously enthusiastic to be interviewed for this article, "is not a putrid activity. 'Necros' as they like to be known are often warm, friendly, and sharing people" he said, thrusting his soil-covered hands deep into an oil-stained trenchcoat. "But, but but", he began to tremble. I slowly began to edge away...

## Cadaverous capers

It's not just lovesick oddballs who have all the fun. Leaving certain medical students with extensive and unsupervised access to large numbers of cadavers, and forcing them to study boring subjects is a very dangerous situation from a sanitation point of view. So when the boredom sets in, the organs get airborne. Thus in the name of medical science many of our aspiring doctors have invented fun new things to do with their cadavers.

Such as "Splat". Allegedly certain med-students in the 1970s were distributed organs with which they would stage a "brandings" contest — the person who scored the most hits or splats on their colleagues would win the contest.

And then there was the guy who was expelled for stealing an arm. He took the limb from the storage drawers stuffed it up a trenchcoat. Then in peak-hour he jammed it in a traindoor, screaming that his bloody arm had been ripped off, pumping tomato juice out the stump ala the kneeless knight in *Monty Pythons Holy Grail*.

Equally beloved is the tale of a student who after removing the willy from the corpse was seen at the crowded urinal at a bar night having some trouble — "Aaaah damn, damn. This bloody thing doesn't work" — and then slamming it into the trough.

Several years ago a group of final year med students organised a interdepartmental cricket test, using limbs for cricket bats, lungs for box-protectors, and human legs for cricket pads. Last year several workmen below the dissecting lab were asked if they "wanted a hand" only to receive one thrown down from above.

None of the medicine faculties of Australian universities have offered their comments on these activities (they have not been asked). But they can't exactly be happy about supposed trainee doctors chucking around livers, playing jump rope with intestines and so on.

Many would find the idea of people's earthly remains, bequeathed for the advancement of human knowledge to play silly games — such as organ cricket, skipping, soccer, skipping — dodgy to say the least. These bastards merely giggle "what they don't know doesn't hurt them."

Whether you find it deathly dull, or it merely bores you stiff, necrophilia is pretty damn irrelevant. The precinct of a tiny minority of perverted weirdos, the reader may well question the temerity of *Woroni* in publishing on such an irrelevant and tasteless topic. I certainly have. And I for one would rather see my human leftovers used for special effects in the sequel to *Braindead* or B-grade Hong Kong martial arts films than be used for indoor sports by a bunch of spoilt undergrads.

## Appendix I: Different varieties of necrophilia

1. Aqua-necrophilia: underwater necrophilia
2. Aqua-equa-necrophilia: a fetish for dead horses underwater
3. Aqua-equa-pedo-necrophilia: a fetish for dead foals underwater.
4. Aqua-equa-pedo-neuro-opto-necrophilia: a fetish for all of the above, but in particular for the eye and brain sockets of the aforementioned foal.

Due to an acute shortage of feature material, a planned intelligent feature had to be scrapped in favour of two pages of bullshit. This is it. Many thanks to "Tom" for showing a less than healthy interest in this topic. We thank readers for making it this far.



How to  
avoid  
being  
history  
in the  
future.



Telecommunications is the  
fastest growing industry in the world.

No other industry is as exciting  
or as challenging.

Its potential effect on the way we work,

live and play both now

and in the future is unparalleled with any

other industry in history.

Telstra intends to be at the leading edge.

That's why Telstra is looking for a

diverse group of graduates with excellent

people skills to evolve with us as business

leaders of the future. It's called the

Telstra Graduate Leadership Program.

You can be a final year student

of any discipline (ie. economics, science, arts

or other background).

Once you apply you'll be put through

a rigorous assessment of your potential

people skills which are so critical

to Telstra and its future success.

As part of our selection process, you'll have

the opportunity to meet with some of



Phillip Adams



Ivan Deveson



Martin Ferguson



Robert Gottlieb



Nick Greiner



Janet Holmes a Court



Craig Kimberley

Australia's business leaders.

If you get through the assessment

you'll be offered a position in Telstra where

you'll embark on an 18 month

development program.

The program will enable you

the opportunity to experience first hand

our customers needs, as you develop

and evolve your skills towards a long term

role within the company.

Information sessions are being held

on campuses around Australia during August

and September.

At these sessions you'll hear more about

who we are looking for and how to apply.

Telecommunications is the future

and you can be an important part of it.

Find out more about Telstra's

Graduate Leadership Program at your Uni's

information session or Freecall

1800 815 774 before September 15

for an information kit. Telstra is an Equal

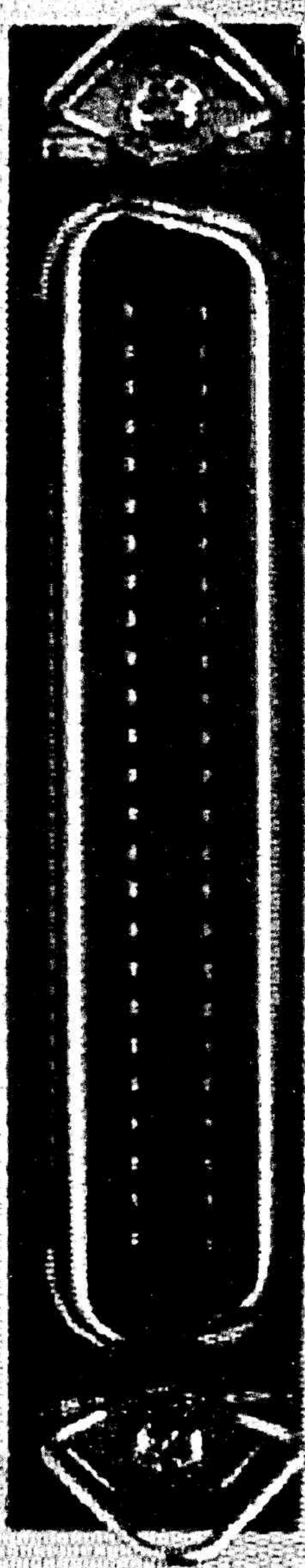
Employment Opportunity employer.

**Telstra**

A D V A N C I N G A U S T R A L I A

ADP/TC/016





# plug in pleasure

**virtual reality pioneer peter  
wojciechowski foresees vr being just  
like the phone or the telly.  
will you plug yourself in?  
text + pictures tom barbalet**



**P**eter Wojciechowski is a virtual reality visionary. He and his friend, Ivo Bosticky, have impacted on the Australian cybercommunity with a series of virtual reality programs and concepts. Coming to Canberra, from Brisbane, with his own version of reality, Peter Wojciechowski offered a little insight into his visions of the virtual future.

*What draws you to virtual reality?*

Virtual reality is the thing that is really going to happen in the next twenty years. We are no longer going to have TVs. I see in ten years' [time] our kids are going to be running around in virtual reality. There will be no more need for TV. Our children won't go down to the video store, because everything will be right there in front of them. All the information will be in everyone's home. Who knows what the interface will be like? It might be head mounted displays [as existing virtual reality technology is] or maybe holographic images running around you. Almost all forms of entertainment will be accessible through virtual reality in the future. There is no doubt about it. Technology has to catch up with our ideas, and what we think life should be like.

*Virtual reality represents the apex? Our ideas and technology meet at virtual reality?*

Possibly, yeah, why not? Virtual reality will be the interface to technology in the future. It is the apex. Virtual reality is the human interface to all this hardware that we have been building for years and years. The hardware is getting better, yet technology will need to improve drastically for us to experience what we really want to experience from virtual reality.

*Can you expand on what your ideas of virtual reality are?*

Virtual reality is artificial reality. Instead of going to the office, you plug in a headset and immersed yourself in an entire world, a new reality. A new world where you can do things you can't physically do in our world. Really being free of your body.

*How did you start in virtual reality?*

It came naturally. I never got introduced to it. I saw the technology, and I thought, 'That's the way to go.' I just saw virtual reality as the technology of the future. If you look at our bodies, we're actually pretty crap, when compared how much we can utilise our minds — just our minds and imagination — in virtual reality. I look at virtual reality as a reality substitute. I think after people have experienced good virtual reality they may not want to go back to real reality.

*Do you see virtual reality in a very alternative, almost psychedelic, light or do you have a more practical view of virtual reality?*

Both actually. I hope it goes really psychedelic, really wild and you so that you can experience really strange things that you couldn't even experience even on LSD or whatever you want to take. Totally exploit the

senses. More practically, from an educational point of view virtual reality is incredible; learning about atoms by actually manipulating them, and being able to plug into a library of ideas that can be shown to you will just be incredible — it is almost possible through the internet currently — but it will be nothing like what you can do through virtual reality. It will be amazing having seven year old kids knowing more than their parents.

*In ten years' time you see virtual reality becoming affordable to the everyday person?*



Peter Wojciechowski's vision of a virtual future:  
"I see people working in a virtual world... it will be like a telephone."

Definitely. In the next couple of years there will be the first release of games and educational software that use virtual reality technology; perhaps only head-mounted displays. But in ten years time I see people working in a virtual world, even doing mundane things like picking up the kids from a virtual school. I think virtual reality will be like a telephone. The telephone companies supply you with most of the hardware and software — which you don't see — free. With virtual reality, it will be the same. It is in the virtual reality company's interest to provide the user with most of the technology free of charge and then charge for the future use. Whether or not this means there will be virtual ads, I don't know. If the initial technology is given away, free or subsidised by the big companies, you'll generate a consumer market that will just be unstoppable. You'll be breeding your own consumers. The control you can have through that type of medium. If you can imagine the amount of control there is through television, music and so on, that will just be magnified by extreme amounts. If companies like Microsoft want to take over the world, they won't have a problem. The Church of Microsoft or something. That's probably what Bill Gates should do, if he really want to expand and expand and expand. He is

unstoppable, I think. The way he is going he is unstoppable. Not saying if he wasn't there wouldn't be another company trying to take as much control or maybe a few shrapnel companies doing the same. Is this a bad thing? Who knows?

*Do you think Bill Gates has missed out on virtual reality?*

I think he will come in the nick of time, just has he has done with CD-ROM and the internet. Now he's taking over, releasing Windows 95 as something to network the world together. Why not? — it's good. At least someone's doing it. Bringing technology closer to us. But he's killing off a lot of businesses with a lot of bright ideas, and a lot of good stuff. It's a totalitarian world. But is that a bad thing? We need something done. We need this done and he pays the best computer scientists, engineers and they do it.

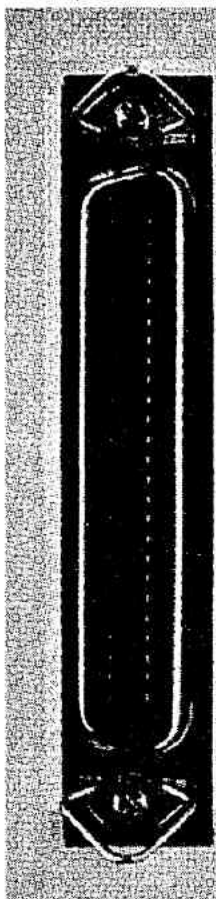
*Virtual reality has been mainstreamed. Do you foresee a time where normal people are unable to create virtual reality because it is dominated by companies like Microsoft?*

That's a hard question. It depends how technology goes. I foresee that everyone will be able to create their own virtual reality — it will just be run on Bill Gates' computer. I hope it won't be controlled, to the extent where it will be a medium of control. Hopefully we will be able to experience a lot of different ideas and everything from the glossy graphics you see in the *Lawn Mower Man* to chunky raw filled polygons. Weird and wonderful things. In the future, you may have a virtual reality which will be like a reality — but they might just chuck on ads. You won't actually be aware that you are wearing the virtual reality equipment, it will look as if you are in your office. Skin sensing as well. You will be in your office, feel as if you are in your office, come back home — and you actually haven't moved.

*How do you feel about any forms of censorship of virtual reality technology?*

I'm strongly against censorship. Maybe the idea of censorship will just disappear after so many years. Obviously mainstream society will want to keep bounds on certain ideas. I don't see it as a problem and the fact that it is uncontrolled and it will continue to be uncontrollable. As it is now, you can download [receive] anything. Whatever you like. The virtual police? I'm sure there will be some censorship of somethings but hopefully society will censor itself through its moral values. How they are brought up and what they believe in. It will be almost impossible to censor virtual reality. Even now, even software. If you think about laws governing computer technology — the first thing that gets legally controlled is people's software through prevention of piracy. Because people actually care about that commercially, more so than some rude pictures. Copyright laws have no effect. How do they think making a law about any





On Bill Gates:

**"It's a totalitarian world. But is that a bad thing? We need this done and he pays the best computer scientists, engineers and they do it."**

other aspect of computing will affect the way people use computers? So how does Microsoft survive with piracy so rampant? It sells to the actual producers of the hardware. They have to pay a license for each computer they make, they have to pay a license, even if they don't use Microsoft software. I'm sure Bill Gates doesn't really care that people copy and exchange software. It is so insignificant to the big picture and the big companies. Any other form of censorship will be the same. It just won't work.

*You are currently designing hardware, which is a very exciting field for virtual reality.*

It is. There is an incredible amount of money being spent in research — everything from body suits and pressurised suits — amazing things. Companies are getting into making the most wicked headsets and adding the most wicked features. Unfortunately most of the virtual reality work is currently done in software. But what we are looking at, in one of our projects, is the Glint 300SX. It's a computer chip, that is very well adapted to virtual reality applications as it can do anything you would want to do with virtual reality software on chip. With this kind of technology, we can use virtual reality to do something useful. Make

practical virtual reality applications. Currently all virtual reality systems do is virtual reality. You can't really do anything within virtual reality. But with processors like the Glint, we will soon be able to have virtual applications running in virtual reality — virtual databases and spreadsheets!

*Closing comments?*

I think in the near future, virtual reality and virtual applications will become part of modern culture. We may even forget the term virtual reality. Like television, people don't say 'Did you watch the Simpsons on the television?' They just say 'Did you watch the Simpsons?'. There are a lot of things which are virtual realities which are currently part of modern culture — educational institutions for example. In the future I hope we can forget the head mounted displays and perhaps move into things tapped into our spinal cord, into our optic nerve or even straight to our brain. The applications of virtual reality are limitless...

*Tom Barbalet <zjd107@rsphysse.anu.edu.au> is the creator of Vector 2.51, the virtual reality universe for the Macintosh. He welcomes any email and for more obscure cyberinformation, his web page is a good place to start! <http://student.uq.edu.au:80/~cs321612/ichome.html>*

## Virtuous Reality? It's All Sex, Sex and More Sex: Porn On The Internet

The internet represents a new age of information distribution. It is scary stuff for anyone with good family values. Literally millions of evil little computers, all connecting to form one nation across the planet. This is seen by many fundamentalist Christian groups as the end of the world and certainly to many police officers and educators it means that they will have to deal with a new information empowered generation that have not been conditioned by one nation's ideals and aspirations, but by the inter-nation's ideals and aspirations. But the ultimate fear of these concerned individuals is that children now (unlike ever before) have access to pornography.

Underlying any argument about the censorship of the internet is the simple fear of the unknown. Lest we not forget that only a decade ago, computers were still the evil things that took away jobs.

The argument that the internet is the most potent source of pornography that can be accessed by the Play-School-set is highly flawed. Whilst writing this article I have tried long and hard to find a pornography site on the 'Web' by just using the Netscape search algorithms with no luck. I was - with this search - able to read the TIME article (TIME Australia, July 10, 1995) on how easy it was for children to access pornography on the internet in three different languages; access a page about a porn-fighter which

crashed halfway through loading; and read two text files about how dangerous pornography was.

Hmmm... where to next? I figured if I was about seven and exploring the net I would either head straight for the Power Rangers homepage or look up the latest Simpsons episode. But posing as a seven-year-old whose parents obviously read TIME magazine — a hell-bent porn-fiend kind of seven-year-old, I went to that last bastion of free-speech and idiocy, the Usenet, home of the many thousands of newsgroups. I held my breath for about ten minutes, then they appeared: adass.\*, alt.\*, anu.\*, vmsnet.\*, za.\*

'Hmmm...' I said again. Suppose this seven-year-old knew what they were doing - they'd just finished a Phd over-correspondence in Computer Science and they had a rough idea where to look. adass.\* was a very small series of groups indeed. But I did learn something, but I'll let my new friend, Harry Payne, tell you: "I am happy to announce, at long last, the availability of the electronic version of the ADASS IV Conference proceedings. Please direct your Web browser to <http://www.stsci.edu/meetings/adassIV/toc.html>"

My recommendation is that you DON'T! Zooming out of adass.\*, I came to alt.\*. Waiting four minutes, I realised that the average hell-bent porn-fiend kind of seven-year-old would probably not have a long attention span. Thus

they would have rebooted the computer back with the electronic version of the ADASS IV Conference proceedings and gone out to shave cats or do something sufficiently deranged, as I probably should have done.

But cruising through alt.\*, I came to the first thing that made me suspect this whole pornography accessed by children on the internet thing was really suspect: the highly publicised alt.barney.dinosaur.die.die.die.

Now tell me the average seven year old is not going to check out the toasting of the piece of purple people love to hate before they surf into alt.lusty.wenches.with.no.clothes.on (must be said alt-dot-lusty-dot-wenches-dot-with-dot-no-dot-clothes-dot-on). And they would had to have scrolled through pages and pages of crud to get to alt.l.anything. Clicking on the dino-hate group for my initiation into the hate movement, the computer crashed.

Quite honestly my hat goes off to any child who can find any pornography through Netscape without crashing the computer seven or eight times and getting highly sidetracked. The people who wrote the article at TIME magazine must have very smart kids. Perhaps they could get their children into designing nuclear missiles for the French or hack into major bank.

Tom Barbalet



some porn on the net, yesterday



Department of Employment, Education and Training

**HECS**

Subject to legislation, from 1996 Australian permanent residents who have not become citizens within one year of meeting residency requirements for citizenship and New Zealand citizens will pay their Higher Education Contribution up front, without a discount.

All students will have to provide proof of their citizenship or immigration status to be able to enrol in a higher education course.

For further information, contact the **Department of Employment, Education and Training on (06) 240 9732.**

20 **Woroni** August 10, 1995

Steven Boylen and the Nature and Society Forum present

## The People and Nature Program

The program begins with a course which will include an overview of the fundamental processes of life and of the biology and ecology of humankind. There will be discussion on

- the history of life on Earth
- ecological principles and biodiversity
- the sensitivities and health needs of living systems (organisms,

populations and ecosystems)

- humans as biological beings
- health and quality of life in humans
- interactions, past and present, between human society and biological systems (including humans themselves)
- summary of the ecological and health issues of the modern world

Enquiries to Henry Leveson-Gower on 2414396(h) or 2741449(w).



# smell *my* finger

## Contents

## A monument to the terrorist



**Woroni** 'Scratch and Sniff' necrophilia issue a hit.

39



**INXS'** Michael Hutchence to fans: "Please come back"

93



**Pimps** arrange less talkative date for Hugh Grant

666

**G**addafi, Idi Amin, Yasser Arafat and Ronald Regan. These names bring a tear to the eye of every follower of the terrorists of the eighties and early nineties. Since then, however, the global exchange of angry Arabic, perforated aeroplanes and harassed hostages has died, like many unfortunate victims of the terrorists, a death.

While the benefits of the demise of the AK-47 in the pilots cabin may appeal to some, a fleeting consideration of the benefits of global terrorism seems timely. Many may feel a tear make the long journey down their cheeks as they recall the emotive peaks and troughs of the Libyan air strikes and the Terry Waite broadcasts.

Terrorism at its peak provided the Western World with some of the best examples of the dangers of a decentralised industry policy. The point was driven home during a little known incident on the 6pm flight from Khartoum, in the Sudan, to Bogota, Colombia. Half way through the flight, just before the tea and bikkies, six men ran from economy class up to first class brandishing the customary AK-47 and shouting stuff. At the same time six men rose from their first class seats, removed their AK-47's from their violin cases and shouted more stuff. The situation thus far, while inconvenient was by no means catastrophic. The disaster which followed was a function of two facts particular to the situation. The initial problem was that both groups were from entirely different groups. The secondary problem was the plane due to a peculiar custom of the Sudanese was arranged such that First Class was found at the back of the plane rather than the more usual front, only one group of armed protesters had been alerted to this idiosyncrasy of Sudanese aeroplane design.

The mess that resulted was remarked on by one observer as being similar to that produced when an elephant contracts dysentery. You can imagine the surprise of the passengers in Business Class when 12 fully armed, fully psychotic crashed into each other in the eternal search for the pilots' cabin. The one success story of the incident was that the extensive training of both groups, supervised by the CIA, paid off. All 4000 rounds expended in the critical 3 seconds found the intended targets which were subsequently distributed liberally around the plane. Ironically, one body part was found in the pilots' cabin, which goes to show that death is no barrier to success.

Since this incident international terrorist bodies have had to bid for the rights to demolition projects, in the process formulating a pragmatic approach to horizontal integration across industry. Many bodies have since adopted a similar policy of having to bid for the rights to demolition projects, the most notable body being the IOF and the NSW government.

Other economic benefits were provided through the terrorist movement, such as the growth of the insurance industry, the expansion of Boeing corporation due to an increase in demand, and budget holidays in Beirut. However to say that the world benefited



from terrorism only in the economic sense is to see the issue too narrowly.

The world benefited in the social sense in that it was engendered with a sense of single purpose, a convivial righteousness that had been absent since the death of Elvis. Many people have remarked how having a person pointing a loaded weapon at a group instantly bonds them and vicariously bonds the governments of the world behind them. In terms of shared experiences bringing people together terrorism is generally regarded as one of the best. The notion of the global village was not first voiced in a UN discussion forum but rather in a smokey room in downtown Bagdad when one Soldier of Freedom remarked to another how easy things would be if they could get everyone living together in the same place. The other agreed saying that it is much easier to free people when they are within hack distance.

**T**he world benefited politically by having something that politicians could talk about and actually agree on. Politicians unanimously felt that being seen to care about hostages and terrorist activity was a guaranteed vote winner. Nothing has been such a sure bet since the proposition given by one WA senator to a member of his press retinue.

Terrorism may have been A BAD THING, but so are brussel sprouts and the evidence suggests that some good does come of even them. On the final epitaph of the great proponents of protest through plastic explosive it should be remembered that these were people who cared, people who shared, people who gave the UN something to justify their existence through the dark years pre-Gareth. At the end of the day say what everyone says when stark naked and threatened with a large gun, "Yes Sir no Sir three daks full Sir..."



## A WA Liberal's Guide to Answering Curly Press Questions

1. "Print it and I'll screw your tits off."

This statement, most suitably directed towards women, requires both assertion and just that touch of seduction in your voice.

Handy Hints: Four glasses of before dinner Chardonnay and a glint in your eyes make this slip off the tongue.

Rating: 3.5 court orders

2. "Do you want to have sex with me tonight?"

A simple method for avoiding an answer — just answer a question with a question. For example when asked by the late Fred Daly, "What is your response to Tasmanian privacy laws?" I succinctly quipped "Do you want to have sex?". It gave the poor bugger a heart attack.

Handy Hints: Four glasses of before dinner Chardonnay and a case of Swan Larger make this crystal clear to the press.

Rating: 4 court orders

3. "Sorry but it is not my place to comment, you'll have to ask my brother, Arthur Tunstall."

This is a clear favourite for dealing with questions regarding ATSIC or Mabo. It's guaranteed to get a good reaction in Central Australia. The last time it was used was when Yothu Yindi asked what we thought of their music.

Handy Hints: Four glasses of before dinner Chardonnay, a case of Swan Larger and two bottles of Greek red wine.

Rating: 25 court orders and a free seat at the Sydney Olympics.

4. "They can't expel me, I'm one of the things that batter."

It's not been used for a while, but this evergreen excuse scarcely ages. Said with an insouciant flair, it tells the media "hey, I beat my wife, but shit happens, you know?"

Handy Hints: Four glasses of before dinner



Star pupil Noel Crichton Browne: just another pretty face?

Chardonnay, a case of swan larger, two bottles of Greek red wine and a six pack of Two Dogs alcoholic lemonade.

Rating: 6 court orders

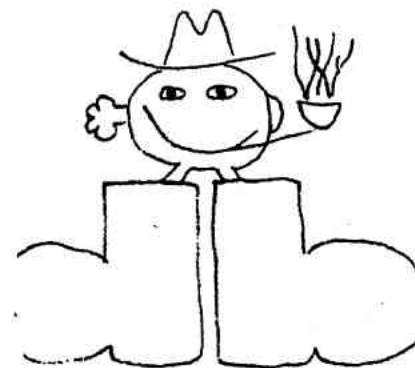
5. "..." (silence)

It's hard to be misquoted if you use this one. Star pupil Noel Crichton-Browne once went two years in the Senate without opening his mouth. Of course, he went and spoiled the effect recently, but it was a sterling effort anyway.

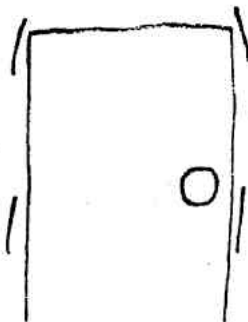
Handy Hints: Four glasses of before dinner Chardonnay, a case of swan larger, two bottles of Greek red wine, a six pack of Two Dogs alcoholic lemonade, a litre of turps and a partridge in a pear tree.

Rating: 10 court orders and a free stomach pump.

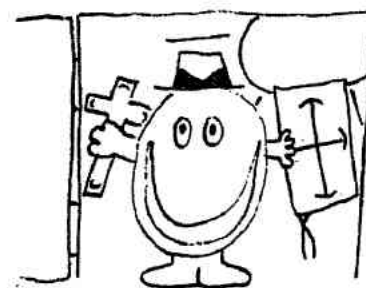
### The 'Real' Mr Men in Acceptance of Religion by Mr Bad-Arse Boots



#### "Knock knock"



#### It was Mr Mormon



#### "No thanks" he said as he promptly stepped on Mr Mormon



## Star Wars: The drinking game

As timeless as the struggle of good against evil, comes the age old desire to become completely shitfaced. And what better time than while enjoying the best of contemporary culture? It has come to my attention that a certain channel will soon be broadcasting the Star Wars movies. Since we'll all be staying home to watch it, we have devised simple rules to extend the pleasure that can be derived from your viewing.

The rules are so simple even Chewy could understand them. You must drink every time:

• someone mentions "The Force"

- someone mentions "The Dark Side"
- Chewbacca whines
- any Ewok dies a grisly death
- Han Solo talks about how great he is
- the Millennium Falcon breaks down
- the Millennium Falcon starts up
- you work out Leia wants Han's body
- Leia asks Obi-wan for help
- you see a holographic image of Obi-wan
- Vader kills Obi-wan
- Vader kills anyone
- everytime a member of Luke's family dies
- Luke is annoying

- Yoda says "mmm" in anger and frustration at Luke
- Han Solo says "Chewy"
- anyone takes the piss out of C3PO
- a stormtrooper dies
- a DeathStar blows up
- Jabba the Hut laughs
- if you hear groovy alien music

If you have not passed out before the end of the trilogy, you are a true Jedi warrior (or a liar) and can join the Good Side. May the Force be with you.



ANU Chocoholics Society presents

## Chocolate & Beer Challenge

Bush  
Week

Wednesday  
August 16

Uni Bar  
8pm

Free entry, Competitors \$2, Jugs \$4.50



## Why we should join the National Union of Students

by Hamish McPherson  
President

Students across the country are facing increased attacks on the right to free and accessible education for all. Government funding for higher education has been cut relative to the number of students — we are being made to pay the difference. Now more than ever students across the country need to unite together in a national union.

We already pay for education through taxation, HECS and "back-door" up front fees, such as illegal charges for reading bricks. Now the government has decided to impose up-front fees on some undergraduate students. Around 1 in 10 students — permanent tax paying residents who are not citizens — now have to pay up-front HECS and are denied Austudy! This racist fee is an attempt to divide and conquer students. It is but another step toward up-front fees for all. This is the openly stated aim of the Australian Vice-Chancellors' Committee.

While studying we are expected to live in poverty. Austudy is well below the poverty line, if you can get it. There should be more Austudy for all who need it.

Both the Federal government and the Vice-Chancellors (the uni's corporate bosses) want to "deregulate" or privatise universities and make students pay. Terrell wants all post-graduate students to pay \$4,000 in up front fees, a total of over \$1 million.

We need to organise to defeat student fees and defend education for everyone. Otherwise education will

become the exclusive domain of the few who can afford it.

### Fighting Labor's attacks on education.

Last year the ANU Administration imposed fees for Legal Workshop and all postgraduate courses. Campus-wide student strikes and two occupations of the admin building won clear victories for us. The Legal Workshop fee was reduced from \$12,000 to \$5,000 and the postgrad fees dropped... for the time being.

At the beginning of this year the Federal government was seriously considering the "option" of across the board undergraduate fees. Students in the no fees campaign used the ANU experience to argue for a national student fight-back.

In response the National Union of Students endorsed the call for two national days of action and a national student strike which had the support of the national academic and general staff union. 30,000 students on campuses across the country walked out of class and took to the streets to demonstrate against fees.

Faced with united mass action by students the government backed away from across-the-board undergraduate fees. We need to continue this struggle to defeat the postgraduate and "non-citizen" fees and win more Austudy for more people. For these reasons the National Union of

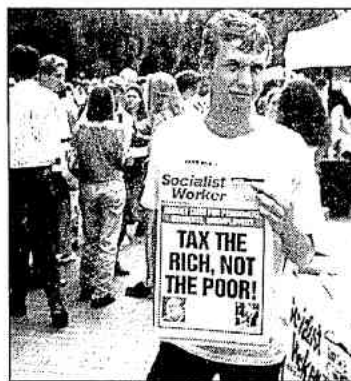
Students has called a day of action for Thursday August 24 with the theme "Stamp Out Fees!"

To win against the government and VC's, students need to be organised nationally so that we can demonstrate and strike together. There is strength in unity. That's why the ANU should join the National Union of Students.

The union represents hundreds of thousands of students across the country. It has a democratic structure, with yearly elections of delegates to a conference which discusses the best way to defend student rights. It costs only \$4 a year per student — which is cheap considering the rising cost of our education.

We are one of only two campuses in the country which is not affiliated to the union. The main group against joining is the ANU Liberal Club — but what would you expect from people in the same party as Jeff "smash the unions" Kennett.

Student Association general secretary Sarah Stephens and others on the left are also unfortunately opposed to joining the union. They claim that the NUS is some kind of inactive bureaucratic monster set up by the ALP to control the student movement and prevent it from campaigning against Labor's attacks on education. This is complete nonsense, an argument which is both ridiculous and an attack on student unionism. What kind of



inactive puppet of the ALP, would in one year call three national days of action, including a national student strike which mobilises 30,000 students in angry street protests against the government? Rather than making spurious criticisms from the sidelines we need to stand with the majority of students who are in the union, argue against bureaucratic sell-outs and for the union to call the action needed to win victories against the government.

Once again, up-front fees will only be defeated by a united, national student campaign of mass action. If you want to be part of a national campaign which sees student fees stamped out, join the rally on the day of action, sign the petition for a referendum on the question of joining the union, vote yes to NUS and build the movement to defeat student fees and defend education for all.

### and why we shouldn't...

## NUS and the No Fees Campaign

by Sarah Stephen  
General Secretary

Our education system is under attack. Over the last ten years the ALP government has moved further and further towards the introduction of a user-pays system that allows only those who are rich enough to gain access to university.

The key question for students is how we can best organise ourselves to fight these attacks. The ISO claim that the best way to fight these attacks is for ANU to affiliate the National Union of Students. Resistance disagrees with this, and opposes affiliation to NUS.

### Will affiliation help build the No Fees Campaign?

In August last year, the ANU Administration made a proposal for a \$12,000 fee for the Legal Workshop course. There was a massive student response. The Law School held a number of demonstrations and a one day strike. The outrage spread to the rest of the campus and bigger demonstrations began to happen. Just before the mid-semester break, 250 students began an occupation of the Chancery building, which was to last nine days. The No Fees Campaign later ran in the student elections and won most of the positions on the SRC. These were some of the most significant events to happen in the student movement for a number of years.

### What was the role of NUS in this campaign?

Students on ANU heard almost nothing from NUS. During the occupation, we rang them several times asking for support for our campaign, and money to help build it. All they could spare

was \$250 from their multi-million dollar budget. Nobody from NUS came to help with the ANU campaign.

NUS's inactivity around the country, and its inability to co-ordinate a campaign led to ANU activists initiating a National No Fees Conference. The conference, held last year, brought together 200 student activists from across Australia with the aim of co-ordinating a national No Fees Campaign.

### The ISO rewrites history

The ISO say that NUS has called three National Days of Action this year, the next one coming up on August 24.

ISO members who were at the No Fees Conference would know that it was this conference that called those actions. Under pressure from activists building the campaign, NUS was forced to endorse the National Days of Action; and even NUS's publicity acknowledges that it was the No Fees Conference that initiated the National Campaign.

Anyone who was at the March on Parliament to protest against fees on May 11 would have heard ANU students call for another National Day of Action. This was before any hint of another NDA that NUS would initiate. In fact the NUS National President told Resistance activists beforehand that they were definitely *not* planning to call another National Day of Action further on in the year.

After the proposal was put to the rally, however, NUS got up on the platform and supported it because they needed to be seen as leading the campaign.

### Set up by the ALP

NUS was set up in 1987 by Labor

Party students at the height of a growing campaign against fees being introduced by their party in government.

Ever since 1987, NUS has *always* been dominated by ALP students on national executive, the body with the power to veto any decision made within NUS. The role of these ALP students within NUS has been to direct student anger *away* from attacking the ALP government directly, and away from mass mobilisations.

### Yes to student unionism, no to NUS

The ISO's argument is wonderfully simple — students need unions, therefore ANU should affiliate to NUS.

NUS is not a union — it's a peak body of affiliated student unions. There's nothing about peak bodies that make them essential to defending students rights. What we're talking about at a national level is working out the *most effective* forms of national co-ordination for student campaigns. There are a range of other forms of national co-ordination, for example, the No Fees Conference, and the phone hookup that was organised this year between activists from campaign groups around the country. The ISO don't look at what NUS's record is in practice in assessing whether or not affiliation will be a step forward for the campaign against fees.

Resistance opposes affiliation precisely because we have seen the overwhelmingly destructive role that NUS has played within the student movement since its formation. The only way to develop a campaign against fees that can win is to develop it independently of NUS.

### Part-time parking

Here is the letter I sent to the parking reference committee

To whom it may concern,

Since the parking reference committee meeting in March it has come to my attention that there exists a degree of dissatisfaction regarding the availability of parking permits for part-time students. As the part-time students representative I have come under some pressure to re-open this perennial can of worms.

Currently the non-availability of parking permits for part-timers is due to an administrative decision taken in 1991 to prevent workers in Civic enrolling in courses for the benefit of effectively reduced parking costs on the grounds of the ANU. I understand that as part of this decision an increased number of "reduced cost" pay & display options were increased.

I hereby, on behalf of part-time students at the ANU, request that the decision to refuse access to parking permits for part-time students be reviewed. I do so because;

1. I feel that part-time students, the majority of whom are mature-aged, generally have little time in getting from their place of employment to the campus for lectures. The fact they are only able to park at some distance from their lectures and tutorials is proving a problem.

2. Generally part-time students are not occupying parking facilities for a protracted period.

3. The majority of students are effectively part-time at some stage of their tertiary education.

4. The increased student population has led to a decrease in availability of pay & display places.

5. The whole notion of differing rights for part-time and full-time students seems anomalous to the interests of equity.

I look forward to your reply,

Craig Cork  
Part-time Student Rep

### And, here's their reply

Today the Parking reference group considered the issue of part-time student parking on campus. The group agreed that current surface parking arrangements remain extant. However, the Group also agreed that 50 parking spaces would be made available to part-time students on a trial basis on the top floor of the Hutton Street parking structure from now until 31 December 1995. This decision will be reviewed prior to the commencement of 1996.

The cost for a parking structure permit will be \$16.25 per month on a pro rata basis. This parking structure label and permit will allow the purchaser to park on the top floor of the Hutton Street parking structure only.

Permits may be purchased from the Traffic Officer, John Yencken Building, Sullivan's Creek Road on a 'first in best dressed' basis.

Could you please disseminate this information widely amongst part-time students.

D. F. Patch

### SA elections

The elections will be held during the week that commences 9 October (Week 11, second week back after the break), and the SA will be calling for nominations at a date to be announced in the next issue of *Woroni*.

August 10, 1995 *Woroni* 23

### Treasurer's Report

by Ben Clanchy

All figures as of 30/6/95 or later. Budgeted amount in brackets.

Postage/Phone \$3052/~\$3000(\$9000 combined), Conferences and Travel \$425(\$1000), full accounts available for perusal at the Association. Loans as of 1/8/95: Amount outstanding \$3894, amount overdue ~\$3100. Probably not too bad for this time of year, but remember — all outstanding loans are due back by early October. The bad news this month is that the STD phone is no longer available for clubs to use. This is a direct result of the irresponsibility of the few at the expense of the many. Although the Association recognizes that it has a responsibility to provide infrastructure of this sort, it cannot sustain a \$300+ per month STD phone bill. Therefore in future the use of this phone will be reserved solely for the President for official SA business, or in emergency situations at his discretion. Clubs who make a strong case for interstate phone access will be granted phonecards directly from the central administration budget.

### Students' Association Annual General Meeting

Will be announced in the next *Woroni*, watch this space. After nearly a full year in office the current SA think it knows what's wrong with the constitution and will be putting up a mountain of constitutional changes... don't miss it!



# national day of action

rally 1pm union court  
thursday august 24

## No Postgraduate Fees!

A quarter of all post-grad courses nationally are fee-paying. ANU Admin wants to charge all postgrads \$4000 to study. At the same time they are spending \$1.48 million on a new wing of the chancery!

## Increase government education funding!

## No 'non-citizen' Fees!

In the May Federal Budget the government hit 1 in 10 undergraduate students with up-front HECS and no Austudy. These students are permanent tax-paying residents.

## More Austudy for more people!

Austudy is currently 60% of the poverty line, if you can even get it.

Endorsed by: **No Fees Campaign**

**ANU Students' Association**

**National Union of Students**



## shrinking space

### Freud annoyed and the void deployed

What do Nietzsche, D.T.Suzuki, *Twin Peaks*, Sigmund Freud, Adam Smith and Percy Sludge's pool game have in common? Come on, think. That was not a rhetorical question? OK, I guess we will just have to wait for the body of this piece.

This is an attempt to enlighten you.

Some years ago I was reading a review of a book called *Powers of Mind* by one Adam Smith. Now, this is not the same Smith who wrote that classic of liberal economics, *The Wealth of Nations* (invisible hand at your throat, etc).

The review described and quoted at length from *Powers of Mind*. The work deals with the mind/body connection and is directed toward gaining health through practises such as meditation. It covers a lot of ground and is directed toward the layperson, which technique ensured it got lousy reviews in the more serious press. However, the review I read quoted extensively from a chapter about "Zen Tennis". Smith waffled on about trying to play tennis with friends and others and about trying to improve his serve. He wrote about the quality of his game improving when he was relaxed and playing with friends and how the quality of his game deteriorated when he was playing someone he didn't really like and so badly wanted to beat. He also wrote about trying to eliminate his ego from his thoughts when he served — e.g. "I am at one with the game" rather than

"I am going to drive this motherfucking ball into the corner so fucking hard" etc etc.

The practise seemed to work for Smith. Correct thought increased his accuracy by an astounding margin. I read this little excerpt and spent a few years with a mantra under my breath as I played pool. Yep it works. I play comp pool now and then I win.

Now muttering spiritual truths whilst winning at pool is one thing but enlightenment is another. One would expect that that part of the psyche responding to these truths would be the home of our spirituality, the superego. Now, one would think that the superego being the repository of received social injunctions would operate at a greater remove from our bodies than the id, the home of our instincts. And one would also expect the superego to vary in quality from person to person, one father's vice being another father's virtue. But not so it seems, the superego is profoundly spiritual for everyone, like unto the Buddha. And it can help you perform feats of amazing accuracy vide Zen Buddhists catching arrows being shot into their faces. Seen the pix.

Anyway there I was watching *Twin Peaks* when DB Cooper is in the woods throwing rocks at bottles as someone else reads out the names of various suspects. At one name he hits a bottle and breaks it. His brain knew but could not communicate because his consciousness was in the way. So it spoke through his body. It was only

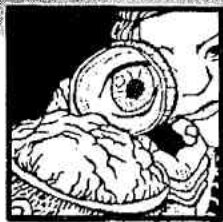
because DB was doing something decent — catching a murderer — that it worked. This episode of *Twin Peaks* startled me completely. I attempted to explain to the people watching with me. Ha ha.

OK. So DB Cooper's brain knows everything it has ever seen and it can compute. Any neurophysiologist will verify this. And the same goes for your brain. However, your consciousness gets in the way.

Where does Nietzsche fit in? Well, Fred said that we are subject to our consciousness which is Apolline, that is bound to our egos and determined to *understanding* the world rather than being at one with it. Now the opposite of the Apolline is the Dionysian. Nietzsche thinks that the *Urbemensch* would be Dionysian, at one with the universe, beyond language and beyond good and evil in a state of nature more or less, totally deconstructed or preconstructed if you will. But Nietzsche seems to think that one can only approach this state through allowing the instincts free reign, entering through the id, as it were. However my experience suggests that the Dionysian can be approached through a sustained appeal to the superego. However, both paths deny the ego.

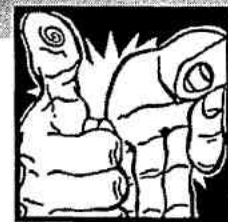
I was going to continue last week's piece about semiotics and the possibilities of pre-linguistic existence sort of. But I've been moving house and boy are my arms tired.

Percy Sludge



## third uncle

### Energy fools the magician



The decision by the French to restart nuclear testing has thrust the whole nuclear thing back onto the agenda. It never really went away. The stockpiles of weapons got smaller, but the reality of nuclear weapons never left anything but our TV screens.

When I was a younger chap I used to go to demonstrations about the Franklin River, and about uranium. Some years later I found myself part of a team investigating radioactivity in the Northern Territory. Back then the cold war was still warm and the whole idea of nuclear destruction seemed *very* real. There were times during the Reagan years when I honestly believed that it could happen. I cannot begin to articulate how obscene I regard the whole idea of nuclear weapons. My world got tipped upside down when I saw an exhibition of photos from Hiroshima. The impact of those images has never left me. I have never been able to forget the shivers down my spine as I attempted to comprehend the violence and fury of the atomic blast.

August 6 is a day of lament for me, a testimony to one of our species' lowest moments. The sad truth is that powers across the world did not stop then, rather they scrambled to build bigger and more powerful weapons of mass destruction. Not only did they build them, but they also tested them. Scattered across the globe are nuclear testing facilities, graveyards of heart and soul.

The nuclear question is a vexing one. Sitting on the rim of the tailings dam at one of uranium mines, I often used to question the mining of uranium. It put me at odds with many in a pro uranium town. I would argue that nuclear power is unsafe, and what pray tell, do we do with the waste? I still have very serious qualms about mining uranium. I still wonder why we are prepared to sell it, especially when we know that this stuff can be made into nuclear weapons.

The decision by the French to resume testing nuclear weapons is, as many people recognise, totally indefensible. The thing is, nuclear tests have never been defensible. The atmospheric tests of the 1950's were indefensible. The underground tests that followed the moratorium are just as indefensible. How arrogant can we be that we just unleash these powers of destruction on our planet? Did we learn nothing from Hiroshima, Nagasaki, not to mention the people of the Marshall Islands who were exposed to tests on 'their' islands by the Americans, or the Aboriginal people of Central Australia? Are Governments so numb, scientists so blinded, that that they cannot see that this is just plain wrong?

"The boys in the lab give our lives to their masters, with all the compassion of schoolkids dissecting rats."

There are so many unknowns to the nuclear equations. So much potential harm for what is dubious gain. Remember Windscale, Three Mile Island and of course Chernobyl? What kind of deadly legacy are we leaving both GAIA and our children? Stockpiles of waste, old warheads, piles of weapons-ready plutonium. Just as I abhor nuclear weaponry, I have never been convinced of the merits of nuclear power, despite years of exposure to enthusiastic advocates of splitting the atom for the public good. The risks that flow from error simply do not justify the benefits. Why do we play with such a dangerous beast? I don't know the answer to the question. What I do know is that Hiroshima, Nagasaki, and the many other places that have been subjected to nuclear devices and nuclear error, should never have had to suffer like that.

I will be dedicating time on Sunday to the 'children of the ashes', remembering the suffering, the appalling waste of life, and the pain inflicted on the victims of nuclear weapons, nuclear tests and nuclear accidents. We must not allow it to happen again.

Regards  
The Uncle

*The Uncle does not suffer fools, or editors, lightly.*

**woroni on the web**

Check out our developing site at <http://student.anu.edu.au/>

August 10, 1995 Woroni 25



## The Italian Connection

The Magic Boot Club Inc is here at ANU!

- Fortnightly screenings of Italian films
- Meeting place for the Italian community in Canberra
- An excellent opportunity to indulge in the Italian experience
- Student concession: 16 films for just \$30

For more information contact the Secretary on 2303100 or come along to Manning Clark Theatre No. 6 at 7:30pm Tuesday August 15 and 29. Film starts 8pm.

by arrangement with Warner Chappell Music, exclusive representative of Music Theatre International

BURTON & GARRAN HALL PRESENTS

**FIDDLER ON THE ROOF**

based on Sholem Aleichem stories by special permission of Arnold Perl book by Joseph Stein, music by Jerry Bock, lyrics by Sheldon Harnick.

**AUGUST 23rd - 26th 8PM**  
matinee - august 25th 1pm

\$6 con. \$8 adult

**STREET THEATRE**  
Bookings - 2674467

The STREET THEATRE  
STA TRAVEL  
COSMOPOLITAN TWIN CINEMAS



## AUSTRALIA *my* VISION

The Order of Australia Association is launching a national quest for people to identify a vision for Australia and Australians as we move into the 21st century.

There are three sections open to all ages: **writing, painting and song.**

The entries will reflect on such themes as:

- What it means to be an Australian?
- What are Australia's strengths?
- What are Australia's blindspots?
- What do we stand for as Australians?

About Australia Day 1996 the top three finalists in each State or Territory will travel to Canberra courtesy of Ansett Australia, with free overnight accommodation, to attend a national finals presentation function where an outright winner will be presented with a prestigious trophy before a distinguished audience.

Entry forms are available at any branch of the Westpac Banking Corporation. Entries close 31st August.

John XXIII College Presents

## 'She Stoops to Conquer'

Thursday August 31st  
Friday September 1st  
Saturday Sept 2nd

Adult \$6  
Concession \$4

Advance Bookings:  
279-4723  
279-4836  
279-4632



## ELECTION OF UNION BOARD OF DIRECTORS

**FIVE (5) MEMBERS**

PLUS

**ONE (1) MEMBER**

(from Postgraduate Students or Academic Staff)

As the appointed Returning Officer I have been asked to conduct elections for **Five (5) members and One (1) additional member (from Postgraduate Students or Academic Staff) on the Union Board of Directors.** Separate nomination forms must be used.

Nominations which:

- (a) must be made on the prescribed form available from the General Manager/Secretary in the Union Building;
- (b) shall be signed by at least two (2) members of the Union, eligible to vote at the election, and
- (c) shall contain a written statement of the nominee's willingness to act, if elected.

are invited from eligible members and shall be lodged with me at the office of the General Manager/Secretary of the Union at the Union Office, or posted to the Returning Officer, GPO Box 3247, Canberra, ACT, 2601, so as to reach me by **12.30 pm on Tuesday, 22 August 1995.** Nominations may only be withdrawn by giving notice at least 72 hours before the close of nominations.

Group tickets: Candidates forming a particular group or seeking election as independents shall register this intention on a form prescribed by the Board and available from the General Manager. This form must contain signatures of all relevant candidates and indicate the order in which the group wishes to place its candidates on the ballot paper. This form must reach the General Manager by 12.30 pm on Friday 25 August 1995.

Persons eligible to be nominated are annual, life and honorary life members of the Union. Every person who, at the close of nominations, is an annual, life or honorary life member of the Union is eligible to vote at the election.

Should a ballot be necessary, polling will take place from Monday, 11 September 1995 to Thursday, 14 September 1995 inclusive, at locations and times to be advised at a later date.

All enquiries concerning the election should be directed to me. My telephone number is (06) 292 3575.

26 **Woron** August 10, 1995

## get over it sweetie

### Cuddly, cute and furry... but a koala it ain't



**B**ody fascism exists everywhere. It seems that wherever you go, you're not tall enough, you don't have enough muscles, you don't have the latest street wear clothes. For women it seems that you're never thin enough, young enough, submissive enough, and too many clothes are just never enough. If you're slightly overweight or older, you're a social leper and should be scared to walk out of your front door for fear of being seen and laughed at.

In the gay male community, this is probably stronger than anywhere else. If you're not 18 and slim (the prerequisites for turning up to the Flinders or Albury Hotels in Sydney), or have bulging muscles that you can show off at DCM (a nightclub on Sydney's Oxford Street), attractive? Sorry, sweetie, you just ain't it.

The scene in the gay male community (particularly Sydney) has this amazing ability to demand a particular look, a particular way of acting. A whole sexual monoculture has developed "on the scene", and if you're more than an ounce over your "perfect" weight, you have body hair, you show signs of a wrinkle, you don't have a whole wardrobe of Chesty Bond T-Shirts, or you're not prepared to put the 20 hours a week into weight training to look like the guys on *Gladiators*, you're never going to get your face on the annual Mardi Gras broadcast. Caught in the middle of this is probably 95% of the gay population, whole masses of people for whom the gay ghetto has failed.

Enter a group of men for whom, the scene just isn't important. These men, often slightly older, perhaps overweight and quite proud of their body hair, are part of one of the fastest growing movements in the gay & lesbian community, the Bear Movement. How do we define a "Bear"? Bears are usually represented in the

gay & lesbian community according to particular body characteristics. "Hairy men and the MEN that love them" is one description often used to describe bear clubs in Australia and around the world. Predominantly, however, "Bear" is a state of mind, being happy with your age, size, shape or colour. The primary reason is that bears, as these men call themselves, don't judge the book by its cover, but prefer instead to find out what's really inside. It's the balls and the attitude that maketh the man, not the clothes or the look.

"Bear" first emerged as a part of the gay identity in the mid-1980s. Back in the days where many gay

ing bears movement took the same tack, protesting the monoculture of the gay male community by adopting their own, more comfortable style, that felt right to them.

The Bears Movement is now gaining recognition worldwide, with 54 registered bears clubs in the UK, Europe, the USA, Japan, and Australia. Australia currently has three bears clubs, Brisbears (Brisbane), WOM-BATS (Perth) and OzBears SA (Adelaide). OzBears of Sydney collapsed after loss of their venue some time ago, but plans to resurrect the club are in action as we speak. There are a number of international Bear events, such as the annual Bear Bust and Bear Rendezvous gathering, which attract in excess of 2000 people in some years!

Bears are also deeply entrenched in cyberspace, probably because often bears are isolated and the Internet provides an easy way to meet and talk. The Bears Mailing List (an e-mail list which started in 1988 and now has over 1500 subscribers worldwide) provides a useful forum for discussions of issues relating to Bears and "Bear-Hunters". The "Bear Services" site on the World Wide Web provides a directory of bear clubs and bear services at <http://www.skepsis.com/gblo/bears/> and the IRC (Internet Relay Chat) has the #bearcave channel, where bears from all corners of the earth come together to talk in real time.

Bears is a movement that is still relatively young, but it is vibrant and growing strongly. Expect to see more of these furry, ursine creatures wherever you look. So if you asked one of them what they thought of body fashion and body fascism, you might hear them say, "C'mon, get over it!"

**Seumas Hyslop, Mandy Nuttall, Catherine Mellors, ANU Sexuality Officers**



"If you go down to the woods today, you're in for a big surprise..."

men wore coloured "hankies" in their back pockets to signal that they were looking for sex, some men turned to placing teddy bears in their pockets to indicate that they were looking for friendship and affection in addition to sex. But sociologically, the bears movement goes much deeper. Just as in the 1970s, women burned their bras, protesting the oppression of body fashion and body fascism, the emerg-

## news

Continued from page 5.

Nevertheless, MR Dumaresq has been told that the removal of the program status from the 1996 Handbook is not a substantive change, but rather "merely editorial".

Mr Dumaresq derided characterisation of a status down-grade as "merely editorial," and asked that "due process" be exercised for any status changes to the HEP.

A Departmental meeting on July 31 passed a motion that "the head of department ask the Dean of Science to restore the 1996 Handbook entry to the 1995 entry except for changes made by the staff".

Apart from the wrangle surrounding the status of the HEP, the paucity

of teaching resources is another problem for the HEP identified by Faculty Education Committee Representative Ms Anne Napier.

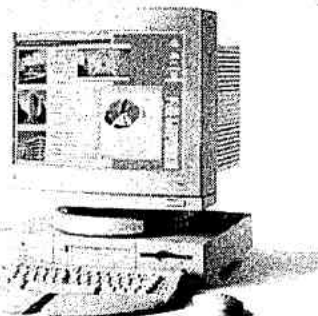
"Laboratories and tutorials are oversized — 60 students and two demonstrators. We often use drink bottles from Woollies instead of proper laboratory equipment," she said.

The HEP offers five undergraduate units, which are taken by between 200 and 300 students. There are only two members of staff. Mr Dumaresq has approximately 17 contact hours a week, and as Convener of the HEP also has administrative duties in addition to research projects and supervision of honours and graduate stu-

dents.

A review of the School of Resource and Environmental Management is currently being carried out, and Mr Dumaresq hopes this may lead to "an appropriate level of access to resources for the Human Ecology Program".

The HEP was formally established in 1974, and was then known as the Human Sciences Program. The program is termed the Human Ecology Program in the Science Faculty and the Human Sciences Program in the Arts Faculty. The status of the program in the Arts Faculty has not been challenged.



Computer Science Student Association

## Bushweek BBQ

Friday 1 pm between CSITN & Chemistry Buildings  
\$2 for sausage, \$1 for beer All welcome



## thanks for the mammaries



### Flesh, fat and feminism

Last *Woroni*, guest columnist Glenn Jones generously chose to share with us his insight of the week. Fat is fat, said he, and ugly is ugly. Furthermore, a fat ugly woman is a fat ugly woman, and don't you let any of those hairy frothy-mouthed feminists tell you otherwise.

Well now thank you, Glenn, for that devastatingly pointed and insightful, not to mention *clever*, critique. It's merely a tad surprising Glenn has taken this long to reach this insight, since it is the message most relentlessly forced to every member of the public by the media, by commercials for knickers, makeup, corn chips and used cars, ads for soft drink, pizza, bank loans and beer. One really hardly needs small campus boys running around talking about corporeal determinism and whinging about penis insecurities to bring it to our attention.

But having faith in our rational inclinations as university students, and in our abilities to probe more profoundly, perhaps we can unearth a little more to the story than Glenn's revelatory disclosure.

Glenn has unfortunately overlooked a little bit of history. Painting, sculpture, movies demonstrate to 90s viewers the bewildering range of forms, shapes and sizes that have tickled fancies and fashions throughout the ages. The Venus of Willendorf, one of the earliest known human figurines, had a very fecund, not to mention rotund, set of curves. The face that launched a thousand ships, Helen of Troy, the Guinness Book of Records "All Time Beauty" place holder completely lacked protuberant collarbones or a washboard stomach. And more recently, did you know Marilyn Monroe was a bodacious size 16? It's quite disturbingly difficult to imagine Sharon Stone her size.

Dear Glenn, the point is that "ugly"

and "fat" are not timeless, nor are they measured against the objective Glenn measure of attractiveness. They are determined by the nebulous wafting vagaries of the everchanging values of society. Just think, once upon a time you would have felt yourself resplendent in green corduroy bell bottoms.

Glenn, it's obvious that you too are suffering a traumatising degree of inadequacy about your body, and I feel for you. It is true that there are male ideals of physique and penis size. Men are, increasingly, under pressure to look good — to be fit, muscly, tanned. But the level and intensity of the media images that bombard women are qualitatively and quantitatively different. Images of sexy women are used to sell any product under the sun, and surround us constantly on TV, on billboards and in print. Ideals of beauty are central to how society perceives women and how women perceive themselves.

The images of women held out as ideal become more unattainable by the moment. Catwalk queens and cosmetic princesses present women with an image of beauty that leaves most women feeling like failures.

Today fashion dictates a reed thin figure with a pair of round bouncy boobs-impossible for most without unhealthy and destructive dieting and a pair of silicone implants. Time and again women's magazines herald the return of curves, and then illustrate the story with yet another fragile, cellulite free model. The waif look has become so mainstream Kate Moss doesn't even look skinny anymore. A generation ago, models weighed 8% less than the average woman. Today they weigh 23% less. Images of beauty are created, and change constantly over time.

Current images of beauty are cor-

rosive to women's sense of self-worth — far more so than for men. Medically speaking, more men than women are overweight. But according to a survey of 33,000 women, *three quarters* of women in the 18-35 bracket thought they were overweight. And the respondents chose losing 5-10kgs as their *most desired* goal, above success in work or love. It is women who overwhelmingly contribute to the huge diet/slimming/cosmetics/plastic surgery industry. Desperation and a feeling of failure drive women to have their thighs and stomachs scalped open and fat cells violently vacuumed out. Eeeuugggh!

So Glenn, while men feel the pressure, I think you would have to agree that it is women who cop it big time.

The reason for women's paranoia about their appearance is the huge importance placed by society on the way women look. Describe a woman and a judgment of her attractiveness will be a primary descriptor (especially if you're in college). Talk about a man and one of the first things to say will be what he does for a living. Men are what they do, women are still, overwhelmingly, what they look like. Being unattractive does not undermine a man's whole ability to be valued, to have self-esteem, to be successful. Just look at Graham Richardson.

Glenn has done us all a valuable service in bringing to our attention the tyranny of body image. He sees the problem as "feminists", and the solution as to just accept that you are ugly. But the real problem is the current construction of beauty itself, coupled with the central importance society places upon it. The solution? Perhaps we'll find out in **bluestocking week**, which this year focusses on **image**. Keep a peeled eye out for details in next *Woroni*.

Rosie Cooney

## beneath the fringe



### Waiting for Grover

The Public Service had rejected me or I had rejected it. The whole thing became rather subjective. Perhaps by signing certain official papers as Adolf Hitler, ruler of the western world, I had subliminally articulated my own urge to escape. Perhaps by jumping on my supervisor's desk, dropping my trousers and singing "I ain't gonna work for no soul-sucking jerk", I was saying in my own subtle way that I wanted a change. So I failed to renew my temporary contract and began looking for work.

Looking for work involved reading the classifieds. The front page of the paper boasted 303 and I turned to the employment section bristling with enthusiasm. Of these 303 job ads 150 were for accountants, 75 for hairdressers, 50 were for chefs, 20 were for plant mechanics, 6 were for waiters, one was for scientologists ("Low pay, Long hours, Lots of L. Ron Hubbard") and one for a 1978 Land Cruiser. I thought about applying for the position of Land Cruiser, after all I was white, in good condition and with new tyres. But with an arts degree including majors in Shakespeare's little known radio plays and gender issues in the Cook Islands, I was most qualified to be waiter.

The waitering job was pretty easy to get, a start as soon as you can sort of thing. Being a busy man I chose to start after Sesame Street and began my hospitality career serving breakfast. I soon learned that the most important skill to any waiter is eating. Most people are under the misconception that eating in restaurants is done by the customer. This is only a small fraction of eating that is done. In the kitchen is a feeding frenzy, as waiters and cooks squabble for food. I assumed that eating food out the back was part of the wages package, because I was sure my skills were worth more than \$8.50 an hour. The eating was part of your earnings, but the system was an honours one whereby you could only eat the amount of food that you were worth. Fat waiters, therefore are the best waiters.

The best thing about the job was that you could interrupt conversations, because people never feel comfortable talking when the waiter is around. I wait until people are just about to spring some really big news and then interrupt them to throw their train of thought. "Honey, I went to the doctor today for the test results and he said..." "Would you like to order now, sir". Interrupting customers is the only fun in the job.

There are strains on waiters that I never could have imagined before I took up the tray and waiter's friend. In store music for example. At the place I work they had two tapes — a muzak compilation of Beatles songs and an easy listening tape. After hearing *Yesterday* on clarinet a hundred bloody times a day you begin to calculate ways of assassinating Kenny G. The other tape is so bad you are actually paid at penalty rates for listening to it. Julio Iglesias means double time, but the risks are great. After the first day I came out humming "to all the girls I loved before" and had to go to electroshock therapy to get the song out of my head.

A wiser, older waiter taught me the most important trick in waitering — getting rid of customers at the end of your shift. There are several ways — offering them cups of coffee, taking food away from them, threatening to murder their pets, playing Kenny G tapes; but the most effective is farting. Behind a customer is always best so they think it might have been them and have to start making comments like "My that garlic bread certainly leaves an unpleasant flavour, doesn't it?" If this fails, keep spilling coffee on them till they go.

The Fringe

*Although not overly short, the Fringe has been known to be intimidated by garden gnomes in particularly large bats.*

Coming out?

Take the

## First Step

First Step is for guys aged 26 and under, a chance to talk to other guys who are attracted to men. It's free, fun, and confidential and starts on August

31. To find out more call Steve on

**2572855**



ACT Vegetarian Society

## Trivia Night

Saturday August 26, 7:30pm

Conference Room, Sylvia Curley House, Acton Peninsula, Acton. Ph 251 5501.

## campus chat

### "Can you think of an alternative nuclear testing site to the Mururoa Atoll?"

Woman with questions: Corin Throsby  
Woman with camera: Bianca Nogrady



"The Champs d'Elysee." Sarah, Arts 4.



"Nowhere on this planet." Victoria, Arts 4.



"The set of Echo Point." Rohan, Arts 4.



"Jacques Chirac's brain." Natasha, Postgrad.



"Hugh Grant's boxer shorts." Richard, Arts/Musicology 4.

August 10, 1995 *Woroni* 27





JENNY  
POWER

### Protection, civilisation and peace?

When French troops marched through Tahiti in 1843, and replaced the Tahitian flag with their own — liberty, fraternity and equality! — they claimed that they were bringing to the people of the Pacific "protection, civilisation and peace."

Now, in 1995, the French government has once again announced its intention to use their Polynesian colonies to conduct nuclear tests.

France began nuclear testing in the Pacific in the 1960's. Previously, the French government had conducted tests in the Sahara Desert. But when the people of Algeria won their independence, the French announced the establishment of the Centre d'Experimentation du Pacifique.

Testing of nuclear weapons continues, although even in the 60's people were very much aware of the devastating effects of nuclear radiation — if Hiroshima and Nagasaki didn't prove that, then certainly the hundreds of nuclear tests that have been conducted since (I assume to improve on the destruction we saw at the end of WWII?) have.

The impact of the 74 atmospheric and 131 underground tests that have already been carried out on Mururoa Atoll is shocking. Despite this, the French still claim Mururoa is less radioactive than Paris — a claim they can only make because they refuse to allow any environmental impact assessment, or radiation monitoring in the region.

### Bombs away

The recent announcement by Jacques Chirac, of the French government's decision to commence further testing at Mururoa Atoll has sparked off a huge resurgence of the independence movements in Polynesia. For the people of Polynesia the issue of nuclear testing is inextricably linked to their struggle for independence. Nuclear testing is simply another example of the French government exploiting the environment and people of the Pacific in order gain economic and nuclear power.

I suppose I don't need to mention that the French government maintains that the people of Polynesia don't want independence — that's the reason why the French won't allow a referendum on the issue (?).

A victory for the independence movement of the French colonies will put an immediate halt to the French government's nuclear tests.

Support for this independence movement from other countries, especially Australia which is a very dominant force in the Pacific, will lend enormous strength to the people of Polynesia.

We in Australia need to demand our government come out in support of a nuclear free and independent Pacific.

**Jenny Power is a member of Resistance.**

PS. If there are any closet revolutionaries out there — we have heard rumours of people who masquerade as Liberals but secretly collect DSP letterheads (?) — now is the time to come out!!



HAMISH  
MCPHERSON

### 50 years since Hiroshima: fighting the system today

In 1945 the USA used atomic weapons against the cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. In a moment 200,000 people in Hiroshima were killed. Radiation and fallout killed many more, and continues to cause suffering.

Fifty years ago the world witnessed the terrible barbarity of nuclear war. Today some continue to justify the bombing as "inevitable" or "necessary to save lives". The bombing was neither — it had everything to do with imperialist rivalry and America staking its claim as a world superpower. Before the bombing Japan was on the verge of surrender, Tokyo had been destroyed by fire bombing and the population was war weary. The atomic bombings were not about ending the war, they were the opening shots of the Cold War.

Chirac's decision to test in the Pacific shows that rulers the world over have not learnt the lesson of Hiroshima. They continue to waste billions of dollars in the senseless accumulation of nuclear weapons. The weapons that Chirac plans to test are seven times more powerful than the one that annihilated Hiroshima.

The arms race continues because capitalism is a system of national economic and military competition and war. This was proved by the Gulf War — the war to defend western oil interests. The Iraqi people were mercilessly bombed, hundreds of thousands of conscripted soldiers died and America used radiation, or low level nuclear, weapons. All in the interests of profit.

### Nationalism a diversion

In the former Yugoslavia, politicians and generals use nationalism and war to divert people's anger away from the economic collapse and plummeting living standards they preside over. In the late 80's the rulers on all sides were threatened by a mass strike wave that united Serb, Croat and Muslim workers. Only this kind of anti-war action from below can end the killing today.

Similarly it is the international movement against testing that will force Chirac to back down. Tens of thousands have taken to the streets in Australia and in France. The French Pacific colonies have been rocked by pro-independence, anti nuclear protests. Noumea was shut down by a three day general strike with the city barricaded and running street battles between French riot police and native Kanak workers. The French ambassador has been recalled to register his 'displeasure' at trade union bans on embassy mail and French shipping — including *Renoir* the ship that services the Mururoa military base. Transport workers have refused to refuel French planes, warfies to load ships and construction workers to use French products. The ship bans are costing French bosses \$30,000 dollars a day per ship; this is the best way to hit the rich supporters of Chirac's conservative party.

This is the power that can win. We need to keep demonstrating and demand an end to all uranium mining and export. We need to build and support every struggle by people against this system that creates nuclear weapons and war. If that's what you want to do — join the socialists!

**Hamish McPherson is a member of the Socialist Workers' Club**

PS Thanks to everyone who organised, played at or came to the "Stop the Drop" handnight at the Uni Bar. \$1090 was raised to keep *Socialist Worker* coming hot off the presses every fortnight.



YVETTE  
MARTIN

### More practical to play with the big kids

A recent letter to *Woroni* pointed a finger at the contributors to *Sit On My Face*, accusing each of participating in a diversionary role play that served only to prepare one for the most foul character of debate in the 'real world'. I could respond to that charge cynically, in keeping with the nature of the letter, but it raises an important issue so dagnabit, I'll play the ball instead of the man.

These days there is a feeling of disillusionment/disinterest towards all things political and it's not surprising. Politicians, whether federal, state or student, seem only to use adversarial tactics rather than arguments based on any substance or intrinsic merit. Then, of course, there is the parliamentary system itself that is seen to favour the two large parties and the trend towards homogenous style and content.

### So is there a solution?

For many people it has been a move to supporting independent and big "G" Green candidates, such as those in the recent Queensland elections. The public brawling within the environmental movement that surrounded the Greens' decision to direct preferences to the National/Liberal Coalition highlights the confusion over the role of minor party politicians; are they there simply to "keep the bastards honest" or should they be working towards exercising power in their own right?

Politicians that belong to a minor party inevitably fall into one of two camps; they either have no effect on the party in government, or they are in a position to dictate policy direction. The situation of the two WA Greens Senators Chamarette and Margetts and the Australian Democrats, who together share the balance of power in the Senate, illustrate some important questions that are easily forgotten in the rush away from the major parties.

The Democrats are accused of hopping into bed with Labor because they generally support the Government in the Senate. By not maintaining a distinctly separate agenda from that of the Government, are they selling out their supporters who voted for them, presumably, because they weren't a major party?

Senators Chamarette and Margetts were elected solely because of a switch in Labor preferences away from the Democrats; they were unable to be elected in their own right and yet hold immense voting power in the Senate, a house of parliament that is supposedly intended to safeguard the rights of the states. Are they doing that job?

The policy platforms of some Green candidates are closer to socialism/communism than our resident campus Stalinists could ever hope to get, so it is ironic that they would happily preference the decidedly right-wing Coalition.

Voting for minor parties can result in a hazardous experiment in parliamentary stability, paralysation of the process of policy making and allow a few individuals to dictate the direction of a duly elected majority Government, whether Labor or Liberal/National. The Australian Parliament follows the Westminster system, that is a two party system designed without independents or otherwise in mind. If people are desperately unhappy with what we have, then perhaps they should run for office themselves and consider constitutional reform?

It has been suggested that we get the politicians that we deserve; if this is true then surely the answer is to look at ourselves as voters and stop indulging in personality politics, and instead start paying attention to policies.

**Yvette Martin is a member of the ANU Labor Club.**



VICTORIA  
TOWER

### Labor's legacy

While we were all recovering from exams (and in some cases, the results!) Australia was recording its highest ever monthly Current Account Deficit. It was the third time this year that this record had been broken.

This Balance of Trade crisis we find ourselves in is the direct result of the Hawke-Keating years in office. Poor economic management and a failure to implement any substantive micro-economic or labour market reform have been the hallmarks of the Labor years and our current position should come as no surprise to anyone.

In July the *Economist* ranked Australia as having the third highest inflation rate amongst OECD countries and amongst the lowest rates in GDP growth. The *Economist* rates our growth prospects for 1995-96 as only just above average. The Prime Minister is strangely quiet about these poor results.

Since Labor came to power in 1983, Commonwealth own purpose spending has increase at an annual average rate of 3.8% or a total of 62.4% and Australia's Government debt rose from \$37 billion to \$108.37 billion.

Interest rates is one area in which the Prime Minister believes he has achieved some kind of success. He is always crowing about how much better we all are under Labor than we were under Fraser. A brief look at history shows that he is way off the mark on this one too!

Interest rates, both in nominal and real terms have been higher under Labor than the previous Coalition government, and that's a fact.

### Prime lending rate mania

Under Fraser, the real average prime lending rate was 4.08%. Under Labor it is 8.81%. The Hawke-Keating governments have changed Australia from having fairly average rates in the late 1970's and early 1980's to now having among the highest in the world and have managed to keep us up there for almost a decade.

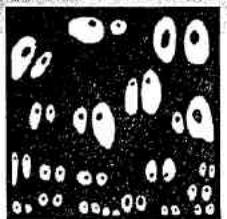
This has meant anyone who has required capital for investing in a home or business has paid interest rates that are between 12% and 60% more than those which were paid in other OECD nations between 1986-1995. This means that we save less, business cannot expand, employment falls, people have to pay more for their houses, and export manufacturers suffer a 12-60% international disadvantage in the cost of capital.

There are also social consequences of poor economic growth. Australia has a youth unemployment crisis, high levels of homelessness and we have the second highest rate of youth suicide in the world.

These are pretty scary numbers and it's even more frightening when you remember the Prime Minister says this is as good as it gets, and the Deputy Prime Minister said fiscal tightening has gone as far as it can and only tax rises can put the budget into surplus!

**Victoria Tower is a member of the ANU Liberal Club.**





## Framed for murder: the case of Mumia Abu-Jamal

We are in a race against time to save Mumia Abu-Jamal, a courageous black journalist, fighter for social justice, and a political prisoner on death row in Pennsylvania. The new governor of Pennsylvania, Republican Tom Ridge, took office on January 17. Ridge won the state house on a pro-death penalty platform, pledging to immediately start signing death warrants. Foremost

among the over 170 men and women on Pennsylvania's death row is Mumia Abu-Jamal, who was framed up in 1982 on charges of killing a Philadelphia police officer.

Mumia Abu-Jamal is a death row political prisoner. A former Black Panther Party spokesman, outspoken MOVE supporter, and a journalist called "the voice of the voiceless" for his championing the rights of the op-

pressed, Jamal has been in the cross hairs of Philadelphia's racist killer cops for 26 years. From the depths of Pennsylvania's death row, Jamal's columns about the homeless, racist terror, brutality of American prisons, and hypocrisy of America's leaders appear regularly in newspapers around the country. It is that pen and that voice the US' racist rulers are determined to still for good:

- At the age of 13, Jamal was beaten and arrested for protesting a rally for Alabama governor George "Segregation Forever" Wallace, held in the white racist bastion of Chief of Police Frank Rizzo's South Philadelphia.

- In 1968 at age 14, Jamal was co-founder and Minister of Information of the Philadelphia chapter of the Black Panther Party. Jamal wrote for the Black Panther newspaper.

- A widely acclaimed journalist since 1970, Jamal was broadcast on national radio networks. Jamal was elected president of the Philadelphia chapter of the Association of Black Journalists in 1980 and named by Philadelphia Magazine as one of its 81 "people to watch" in 1981.

- Jamal became a supporter of the Philadelphia MOVE organisation in the aftermath of the murderous 1978 siege on their Powelton Village home by more than 600 heavily armed cops. In 1985, this cop vendetta culminated in Mayor Wilson Goode's hideous bombing of MOVE, which left eleven, including five children, dead. On 9 December 1981 these same Philadelphia cops tried to kill Jamal in the streets, but failed. After taking a near-fatal bullet in the stomach, Jamal was beaten, kicked, rammed into a pole and dumped on a hospital floor by police, where he was beaten again, and arrested on charges of killing a cop.

Jamal's trial was a classic racist frame-up — denied the lawyer of his

choice and resources to prepare a defence; of the prospective black jurors all but two were excluded from the jury of twelve because of their race while admittedly prejudiced white jurors were chosen to decide Jamal's fate. Jamal was convicted of murder by this hand-picked panel. On 3 July 1982, the prosecutor secured the death sentence with the argument that Jamal should be condemned to death simply for his political history and beliefs, claiming that his membership in the Black Panther Party and use of the slogan "power to the people" 12 years ago proved he was a committed cop-killer!

In March 1989 the Pennsylvania Supreme Court denied Jamal's petition. In 1991 the US Supreme Court twice turned down Jamal's petition for review. Jamal and his attorneys, led by Leonard Weinglass, are preparing a new legal challenge in the Pennsylvania courts to expose the frame-up, conviction and sentence of death. Recently, the Committee to Save Mumia Abu-Jamal was established to raise funds for the legal defence. Chairmen are actors Ossie Davis and Mike Farrell. Among the advisers are Harry Belafonte, author E.L. Doctorow, Whoopi Goldberg, noted civil rights attorney Conrad Lynn and Pennsylvania state representative David Richardson.

In Australia, racist state terror is a cutting edge of the bosses' rule. The grim list of Aboriginal deaths at the hands of the police and prison screws has become longer, not least under Hawke/Keating's Labor government: John Pat, David Gundy, Daniel Yock, Colleen Richman are only some of the scores of victims of this deadly machine of state-sanctioned murder. The international campaign on behalf of Mumia Abu-Jamal and for the aboli-

tion of the racist death penalty is an international struggle in the most concrete and urgent sense. It was only in 1985 that the last legal vestiges of the death penalty were removed federally by the Parliament and the High Court in this country. The abolition of the state's "legal" right to capital punishment is a gain that must be defended down the line.

Historically, the fight for the abolition of the death penalty has been linked to the struggles of the workers movement and oppressed; over the Robert Tait case in the early 1950s, broad public outrage prevented that execution from taking place. In 1967 Ronald Ryan was the last victim of hanging in a case that mobilised massive opposition to his execution, including militant protests by waterside workers in Victoria. Raising our voices here to save Mumia Abu-Jamal will not only strike a blow against domestic racist terror, but as well against attempts to reimpose barbaric capital punishment.

While availing ourselves of every legal resource at our disposal to save Jamal's life, death penalty abolitionists cannot expect justice through the capitalist courts. We must rely on and organise the tremendous power of social protest to save Mumia Abu-Jamal and put an end to the US assembly line of "legal" murder. America's death rows hold over 2,800 — mostly blacks and Hispanics, and almost all very poor. The case of Mumia Abu-Jamal is what the death penalty is all about. It exposes not only the barbarity and arbitrary cruelty of this ultimate form of state terror, but the inherent racism in its application. The fight to save Jamal is the fight against racist state murder around the world. Save Mumia Abu-Jamal! Abolish the Death Penalty!

Contributed by John Lauf



Convicted of the murder of a police officer, Mumia Abu-Jamal's case has been taken up by numerous organisations all over the world.

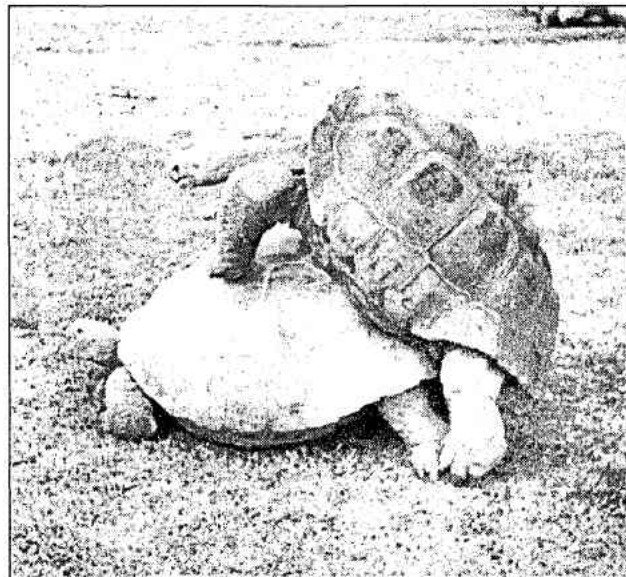
### caption competition

Last week's photo



No tennis players were harmed during the testing of this rectal thermometer.

Next week's photo



Your caption here.

The winner of this issue's caption competition was Geoff Foster. He wins a \$30 shopping spree at Acton Supermarket, ANU's home of Jolt Cola. For a shot at the next prize, send in your caption to the above photo by August 22. The most worthy caption will win! win! win!

### biteback

Continued from page 6  
raising fees, and despite the valiant efforts of all protesters, I think this is inevitable, for fuck's sake show us that the goods and services we are paying for warrant all this waitressing, house cleaning and pizza delivering. Get off your collective butts and start thinking about turning this garden terrace into an educational institution.  
Bianca Nogrady

#### Testicle alley

Dear Woroni,  
What the hell is going on in this University? On the one hand we have an administration crying poor about the lack of funding, and yet Buildings and Grounds seem to have plenty of cash to throw around. The latest addition to the world of Freudian sculpture outside the Sports Union is the best example of this, but Testicle Alley is not the only one. The Buildings and Grounds staff don't ride bikes to work. We know this because every time they are let out to play in their Tonka toys, cyclists discover a new trap. The sad thing is that several cyclists have to kiss the asphalt before

Buildings and Grounds do anything about it.

Remember how dry it was last year? During the height of this drought, one of the Horticulturalists noticed some workers raking the leaves and mulch away from the trees. As the leaves and mulch are the only thing holding the water in the soil, this tends to kill the trees in fairly short order. When questioned, the workers said that they didn't know much about gardening, as they were just cleaners and had been told to remove the leaves. As it turned out, the order to remove the leaves had come from the man himself, Deane Terrell (who doesn't know anything about gardening either it seems). The reason? Leaves under the trees look messy.

Forestry and SREM students discovered the wonders of fund allocation when their computer room was closed and all the computers given to Deane Terrell's other little project, the Computer Science department. No explanation, no compensation, just gone. How many students have to suffer to fulfil Deane Terrell's dreams?

Cornac Farrell





# First time faction

## The Hand That Signed the Paper

Since it won the 1995 Miles Franklin Award, acres of forests have been clear felled on the subject of whether *The Hand that Signed the Paper* is a minimisation or a condemnation of Ukrainian anti-Semitism and its terrible results. First time novelist Helen Demidenko made matters worse by (after initially claiming her novel was solely fiction) inventing a new word to describe her book, "faction". The work traces a Ukrainian family's experience of communism and subsequent Nazi occupation in the 1930s and 40s. It focuses on Vitaly, a young man during the period who, having seen his family brutalised by Stalinism, joins a Nazi death squad and is eventually sent to work at Treblinka.

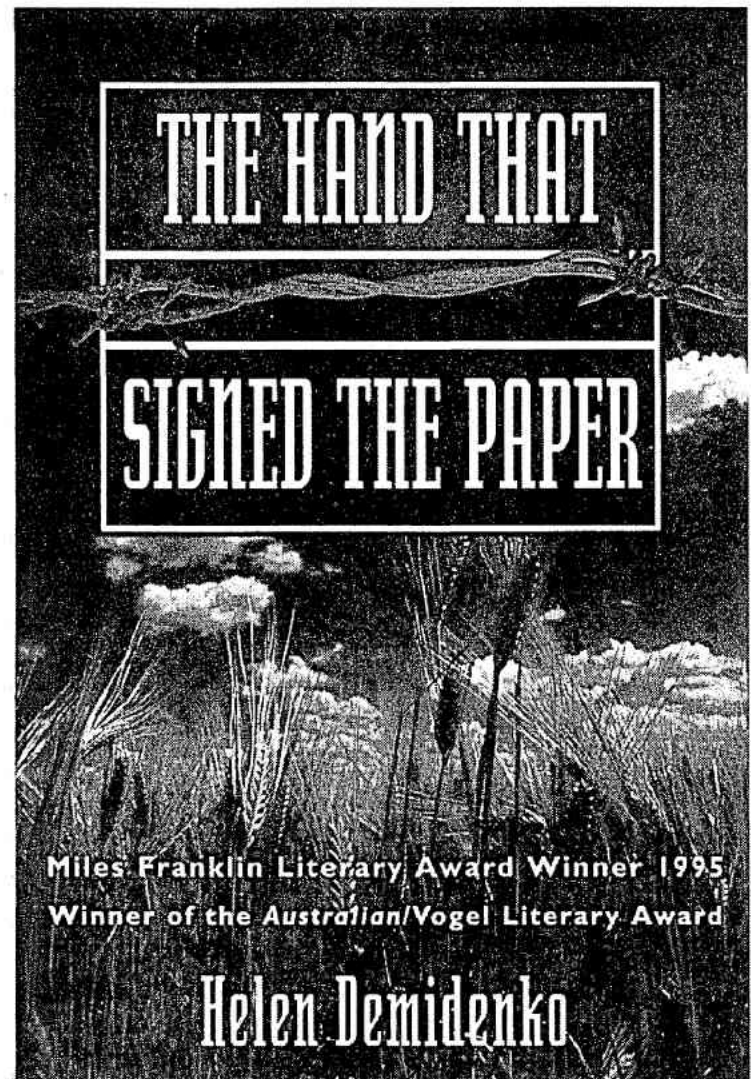
Her argument throughout the novel is that the anti-Semitism of some Ukrainians is an aberration in their history, not a tradition. Collectivised and left to starve in their millions by communist authorities, some of who were of Jewish origin, Ukrainians reacted powerfully against both, not distinguishing between them. There is evidence that a significant number of communist administrators in the Ukraine were Jewish, but the lack of distinction between the two groups in Demidenko's prose is worrying in so far as she does not expressly distance herself from it.

At times, it is difficult to tell who is speaking through the text. Yet this fault can be attributed merely to an amateurish grasp of narrative voice,

forgivable in a first novel. Some instances are quite clumsily handled. Vitaly's sister, Kateryna, judges of "a Jewess from Leningrad" that "In all probability she could not understand why communism was not automatically bringing prosperity to the peasants". An improbable enough sentiment for a young Ukrainian peasant, without stretching credulity further by having the same "Jewess from Leningrad" write nine pages later in a letter to her mother "I cannot understand why communism does not bring them prosperity..." There is also an unsettling coldness in passages describing the incomprehensible horror that Jews were subjected to. Treblinka is described as a place "where there is a lot of killing going on", it, again, not being entirely clear whether this is author or character speaking.

Demidenko does capture extremely well the currency of self-exonerating ignorance, feigned, studied and passive alike which all involved hold, though in varying denominations. The reader follows each member of the Kovalenko family through the war, and catches up to their retelling of events only at the end of the book. There Vitaly makes Demidenko's central assertion: "If you leave people alone they don't do bad things." As a *coup de grace* goes, it is unsatisfactory but perhaps by that time the story that matters has already been told.

Garth Crawford



### Lime Juice

#### B. Selkie (Autopsy)

B. Selkie's *Lime Juice* is one of the latest offerings in a series of books sold under the heading 'Cult Pulp' by Australian publisher Autopsy. The aim of the 'Cult Pulp' series is quite simple: to return crime fiction to the gutter 'where it belongs'. Unfortunately, the book fails to have any great appeal because of the way in which the author has sought to achieve this end.

The book is set in a South American city and revolves around the exploits of an art dealer called Chico, who cares nothing about art but a lot about things like women and money; and a man called Jarbas, who runs a 'clinic' which is home to medical practices of the most dubious and immoral kind. The book is written in the first

person from Chico's perspective.

There are parts of this book which many readers will find quite offensive. Much of the book is decidedly tacky and rather crude; its attempts at humour have all the intellectual subtlety of a Buildings and Grounds bulldozer. Sexism is prevalent throughout the book. For example, readers are given a graphic account of Chico's deflowerment of a young girl and his belief that she enjoyed the experience. The objectification of the women in the novel is also apparent in the way in which Chico passes judgment on the potential as a sexual prop of almost everything in the novel that is female and moves. These are just two examples of this book's extensively developed tacky side.

Even if the reader can overlook the book's complete and shameless

lack of political correctness, all that seems to exist beyond this is a series of clichéd characters painted in a very ham-fisted way, and a rather ordinary and predictable plot. In fact, in many respects the plot just seems to be a way of stringing together various manifestations of the author's gutter voyeurism.

The Office Goth thinks that all this is rather a pity. *Lime Juice* certainly puts crime fiction back in the gutter, but does so in a very unsophisticated way, relying on the most base form of crude and sexist voyeurism. A better approach to the aim of putting crime fiction back in the gutter might have been to go completely over the top in an all-out send-up of the crime genre. Such an approach might have produced a book which was humorous, engaging and an intelligently

cynical response to the state of crime fiction. A model to illustrate such an approach might be Peter Jackson's movie *Braindead*, which is funny and entertaining because of the way in which it goes all-out in sending up a genre — in this case, formulaic B-grade horror flicks.

All things said, B. Selkie's *Lime Juice* is a book to be avoided. Apart from being extremely offensive in places, the book is very unsubtle and requires little of the reader. There is little to inspire imagination or thought. This exaggerated gutter banality detracts from what interest the book might have, and makes it ultimately quite boring.

Office Goth



### Searching For Charmian

#### Suzanne Chick (Picador)

This is a very emotional book, but to describe it as a tear-jerker would be an insult — it's not that bad. *Searching for Charmian* details the search of a 40-ish woman, adopted at birth, for her birth mother. While she receives her original birth certificate, with her mother's name, within the first chapter, the story doesn't end there. For her mother was Charmian Clift, an Australian writer of the 1950's

and 60's, who committed suicide in 1969. So Suzanne, her daughter, sets out in this very descriptive novel, to find out who her mother was.

Readers are drawn into Suzanne's search as she meets her mother's friends, biographers, and Suzanne's own sister-in-law of the brother she never knew. Each tell their own story about Charmian, her character and her life, not in the glowing colours that might be expected. Suzanne is presented with the good and the bad of her mother's life, and her marriage to author George Johnston.

A very vivid novel, it is very well written and avoids a documentary style in favour of a more entertaining narrative. Parts of the book detail what mother and daughter were doing at a particular point in their separate lives, which occasionally gets confusing but offers intriguing and often disturbing insights into the author's, and her mother's, worlds. Some of the author's own drawings illustrate the book, and the plates of family photos are fascinating. It doesn't tend to confront the issues of adoption and the seeking of birth par-

ents, but then, that is not the purpose of the book. Suzanne Chick has written a journal of her search, and converted it to a book.

All round, a good, engrossing read for those who want to escape into someone else's life for a while, and an interesting viewpoint for fans of Charmian Clift and her husband George Johnston

Belinda Wearne



## Burnt Offerings

Flacco

*Burnt Offerings*, is at the very least, peculiar. The style of comedy that is the work of Flacco (aka Paul Livingstone aka the bald guy that used to hang out with The Doug Anthony All Stars), is based upon clever semantic use of what would appear perfectly normal statements. For example, "Recently my dentist took my tooth out. The two of them painted the town red under my very nose". Sure, it seems a little stupid when taken out of context, but in fact it is really very stupid when put back into context. There are two plays and about sixty short anecdotes (the same style as those that appear on Triple J's

morning show) including, 'The Igloo has Laundered', 'Handbrake High', and my favourite, 'Clue Clucks Clan'.

Flacco's book is not the sort of novel that you should take on the annual six week vacation to Dubbo. You will have finished it before you hit the highway. However, although short, *Burnt Offerings* is very amusing and very well written. The comedy is a little repetitive, but on the whole very clever, particularly the manner in which Flacco attempts to logically analyse colloquial expressions. I'm sure it was devised with a copy of the unexpurgated version of *Rogel's Thesaurus* in hand.

On a scale of one to five, *Burnt Offerings* scores three and half a Col Elliotts.

Granny X

## A Small Place In Italy

Eric Newby (Picador)

Eric Newby for many years was the travel editor for the *Observer*, a job which allowed him to see the world and its beautiful places with the detailed eye of a writer. In *A Small Place In Italy* Newby describes with a passion the house in Northern Italy, I Castagni (the chestnuts), which he and his wife fell in love with, restored to life and visited on and off for twenty five years.

The tale is autobiographical and explores with avid detail the lives and characteristics of some of Italy's most beautiful rural areas. Not only does

the book include enough detail for the reader to produce an Italian banquet, produce their own wine, and learn some Italian, it also recreates that beautiful vision of fixing up a holiday house and vamoosing to it when the time is free.

This book is a brilliant, unstoppable read and a premier travel book as well. If you have ever thought of a holiday or holiday house somewhere, this book will rekindle those dreams and probably set your sites on Italy. *A Small Place In Italy* is a heart warming novel in which time floats by, and images touch so close that on completion the reader will feel fresh at home from holiday.

Robert Umphelby



## Bongwater

Michael Hornburg (Random House \$12.95)

I'll confess I was consumed by an unreasonable, visceral prejudice against this book; from the nose-pierced girl on the cover through to the character named Courtney after you-know-who, this seemed to be a do it yourself Gen X book. Hornburg at least is a veteran of the Seattle / Portland scenes, and *does* know Ms Love, so I should just shut up and respect the man, right?

*Bongwater* is full of affectless, drifting kids doing affectless, drifting things like smoking dope, listening to music, and fantasising about having a

real life one day. Whining maggots. Okay, so this is an accurate depiction of slacker lifestyle, but the problem with this topic is that they don't, you know, actually do much of any interest. Even Courtney, who sets fire to David's house (hurrah!), has a lifestyle revolving around bumming money and waking up with semen running down her inner thighs. Appetizing! Of course, my disdain perhaps springs from the similarity between their empty, twentysomething lives and my own empty, twentysomething life, but I trust my own ability to read this book objectively.

Hornburg's deadpan style might stem from an inability to write feelingly and sincerely about his charac-

ters; it might also stem from justified contempt for them. Either way, a more overtly lyrical or satirical approach could have engaged the reader more effectively. As it is, one must consume 188 lightweight pages (empty calories! empty calories!) before the final, moving scene where Courtney and David Discover Love. So that's it? One day my prince will come (all over me)? I'm with the cop, who in the last line of the book snarls, "C'mon assholes, move it!"

Roger the Cabin Boy



## Making Ray Pay

Frontline

For that small but growing minority of Australians who are convinced that Ray Martin is the Antichrist, or at least gives him a friendly nod as they pass in the corridors of Channel Nine, a saviour has arrived. In fact it is a second coming for *Frontline* (ABC, Wednesdays 8.00pm), with all its attendant uncertainties: will the series become complacent? Can the harsh savagery meted out to the television industry be maintained? Has Rob Sitch's hairpiece become any more terrifyingly other-worldly?

The short answer to all of these questions is, yes. The swift, mordant humour, directed at current affairs journalism is still brilliant. With luck, this time the ABC's *Backchat* will not

be deluged with letters, ranging from confusion to outrage, by bewildered viewers wanting to know what Auntie is doing screening such a poor quality current affairs programme, and why the camera seems to rove at will behind its set.

*Frontline* does reproduce mercilessly every aspect of such programmes as *A Current Affair* and *Today Tonight*. Mike Moore (Rob Sitch) plays the vain, preening host of the mythical *Frontline* masterfully, who is backed up by several field reporters whose professional ethics fall on the wrong side of amorality. Worried about Mike Moore's image, the producers of *Frontline* decide to seek ratings downmarket. Mike Moore tells the wonderfully lightweight weekend weatherman (Santo Cilauro) of the plan to "subtly reposition" and "skew"

the show, and is shocked at the reply. "It's such a pity that people might think it's just a cynical act..." Santo laments. The D-Generation's members, who wrote and produced *Frontline* themselves, skilfully illustrate the contempt most current affairs programmes have for their viewers. To see their self-appointed roles as revealers of hypocrisy questioned and exposed is satisfying. And even if the hosts of *ACA* and *Today Tonight* do not change their ways, we can at least be sure they sleep very fitfully on Monday nights.

## Absolutely Fabulous

"I want modern, yes, but not what modern was, you know, post-modern, or sort of what it is, you know, just new, I want what it will be..." was Edina's summary of her desires for her kitchen renovation, which was the focus of the first episode in the new series of *Absolutely Fabulous* (ABC, Mondays 9.30pm). Edina ("Eddie") and Patsy blaze an awe-inspiring path of alcoholic, frantic non-achievement, in this particular instance to New York, to obtain door handles for the kitchen. Along the way they sample most of the vices western civilisation has to offer with an abandon that is a joy to watch.

Edina (Jennifer Saunders) begins the day using a divining rod to pick

a truly appalling outfit to wear, before going out into the world, ostensibly to work. Instead she spends all of her time with Patsy (Joanna Lumley), and their escapades and chatter parody much of the tastelessness and hypocrisy of the wicked 80s and New Age 90s. The Tuscan look is too *passe* a look for a kitchen of such a sophisticate as Edina, and she wonders aloud whether Lacroix has a line in interior decoration. Along with Patsy, Edina is a slavish follower of fashion, and not just aesthetic fashion either. She snaps at her mother in a moment of annoyance "I've started repressed false memory therapy, I'll get something on you yet!"

The other members of the family are exaggeratedly stable. Julia Sawalha (who plays Edina's gradually mellowing daughter, Saffron) performs particularly convincingly in her role, managing to counterbalance Edina and Patsy's overblown antics well. The contrast is essential to the comedy, and as well maintained as one would expect in a production involving the three best women comedians in Britain, Jennifer Saunders, Dawn French and Ruby Wax. As Eddie would say, take a look sweeties.

Garth Crawford



## Coastal

Godstar (Half a Cow)

Remember the Lemonheads? Go on, admit it... well the guitarist, Nick Dalton, who also owns Half a Cow Records, has another band, ie Godstar. When I first saw the CD, I thought they were some sort of Christian band. But on listening I recognised the fuzzy guitar pop sound that was the Lemonheads' trademark. Unfortunately though, Godstar is just too

bland to be taken seriously as an excellent album. The music is whimsical and meandering; lots of jangly guitars and some brass and violins chucked in as well. Eighteen people collaborated on the album and they all sound like they know what they are doing. But the let-down comes with Dalton's singing voice and his clumsy lyrics. Dalton's voice doesn't really cut it; he keeps a tune but it sounds too weak and whiny. Most of the lyrics are corny and cliched; in the

second track *Pushpin* the singer whinges about a girl and sounds like he's quoting Kevin from *The Wonder Years* (carrghh!). The cover of Neil Young's *Out of My Mind* is annoying — the words are sad, but the song is delivered like a happy stroll in the park.

Not everything on the album is bad though — I enjoyed the pseudo-funky *Table for One* and *It's Hard to Love A Drunk* gave me a few clues as to where I might be going wrong (or

maybe not... ). Also included is an interview CD which was interesting but I found it a bit self indulgent. Still, I felt my loins swell with pride as Dalton told how it all began at our very own Uni Bar (awww...). But I'm afraid this CD is just too banal to get me worked up about it. I think there's a strange nobility in being absolutely shit; *Coastal* simply papples about in its own mediocrity.

Bluc Kate







### Don Juan De Marco Electric Shadows

The romantic keys to love stride with utter confidence, bearing the up turn of Johnny Depp's smile and the whimsy of a simple hand twist, and so begins the film *Don Juan De Marco*. This film does not seem to set out to expound another grand vision of what love and romance should be, even with its Mexican spice, but more to have a giggle at serious, passionate, goose feathers on the skin... love.

After once more proving to himself that he is still able to star gaze women into swooning seductions of sexual ecstasy, Don Juan De Marco threatens to brazenly cast the glass

that holds the spirits of his life into death. This is no rash action but the decision of a gentleman to rid himself of a life of love which floundered in the wake of the one love that sung true. Whilst casting about for one worthy to duel to a glorified death Don Juan De Marco encounters Marlon Brando, a clinical psychologist sent to straighten out the curve balls this boy seems to be sending society in his Don Juan get up.

The identity of Don Juan De Marco then performs trial by confession within the office of Brando. What entails is a grown up version of *The Princess Bride*, yet one working completely within the modern

day. No longer is there an evil Prince but the questions of a society on how weirded out ones vision of life can be, especially when it is concerned with the virtuous and beautiful pursuit of love.

Whilst Don Juan De Marco wends his tale of fantastic love, Brando searches out the jagged teeth of passion with wife Faye Dunaway. For Brando and Dunaway are long gone from the silvery slip of love, and even searching hard in this film only produce a sad tribute to stars that once strode the world as figures of wooing fantasy.

Played throughout the film is Bryan Adams' latest tribute to the

halls of Pap, *Isn't Love Just Lovely*, or was it *Lovers Just Love Love, Ain't Love the Loveliest*. One major concession for those who do not speak Spanish is that the song is not in English, until the credits.

Whilst Don Juan De Marco is portrayed by Depp with passion, the conceptions of love in the film are too old and small to expand a fable of whimsy much further than you could stretch a pastry garter. The majority of the film tells a classic tale of romance which Depp holds solely afloat, for Depp fans a must see.

Robert Umphelby



### Amateur Electric Shadows

I am not a big fan of the ultra-deadpan Hal Hartley, and so went to see this movie with terror. Other Hartley movies are more like that most retrogressive of forms, a play. In fact they are most reminiscent of a group of newly graduated actors acting out the stage version of some of the later episodes of *Degrassi Junior High* with a very stylish camera operator as director. Now I like *Degrassi* as much as the next semi-crusty, anti the elitists-hegemonic-patriarchal-canon type of

alist about it, *Degrassi* is free and Hartley is expensive. However, as Hartley has espoused in his many interviews, he has moved away from being Hartley-esque, and surprisingly (as this seems a monumentally wanky sort of idea) this works really well.

*Amateur* is both a parody of his previous films and a departure from them. The protagonist is once again a man, and is played once again by the same actor. The usual Hartley lead is the bad good guy, sort of unempathetic, unattractive but ultimately an upright character in his own strange world. This character is

an extreme version of this prototype, with there being a literal split between his good guy and bad guy days. No, he is not schizophrenic, but amnesic, and the guy that he has forgotten who he is, is a very bad man. I don't know if the rest of the plot is really that important, for this is more a film about premise and situation than the reaching of a groovy climax. There are filmic looking women who are neither useless nor one-dimensional, there is pornography, drills, vinyl, shooting, lots of cigarettes, torture, squatters, car phones and even sand-

wiches for the most deprived of us. Hartley still retains his characteristic calm style throughout all of the movie, and this did not annoy me as much as in the other films, because really I found the situations expoused a lot more interesting. Embarrassing but true.

Go and see this film with a family sized block of chocolate stuffed in your undies. I recommend the new Turkish Delight.

Lost in Space



### Ini Kamoze Here comes The Hotstepper (Columbia)

It is with confusion and some reticence that I come to review a greatest hits album from an artist who has only had one. Perhaps the euphemistically vague 'career retrospective' is a more useful and suitable term for the purposes of Kamoze's work. Most would remember Ini Kamoze from the recently ubiquitous and excruciatingly infectious *Here Comes The Hotstepper*. Although written in 1991, 1995 saw a revamped version gain phenomenal radio airplay and achieve strong chart success on the

back of Robert Altman's film *Pret a Porter*.

*Here Comes The Hotstepper* is an excellent (if slightly insubstantial) piece of pop-reggae but the cynic in me feels that without the recent success of this song Kamoze's 'career retrospective' would never have been released. Kamoze certainly looks the part of the reggae man, bouncing dreadlocks and a goofy doped out grin adorn his face. In the sleeve notes to this album, Kamoze speaks holdly, "I'm not singing for gimmicks I have a work to do." Interestingly, however, the twelve tracks which follow must rank with the gimmickiest songs this reviewer

has ever heard.

Most songs on the album come from the early to mid 1980's and have aged about as well as a cask of coolibah. Gimmicks which sounded impressive in 1984 now seem downright tacky. The synthesised sirens which begin *Call The Police* are wholly unbelievable and right throughout this album acts as a damning indictment of the 1980's obsession with the synthesiser. Similarly tracks such as *Gunsbot* and *Babylon Babylon* illustrate just how much drum machines have improved since the early 80's.

In the tradition of his Caribbean predecessors Kamoze attempts to

take his music onto a political level but does so without the passion, soul or subtlety of Marley or Tosh. Kamoze's greatest talent is his vocal ability, unfortunately this album does not allow this talent to shine. Too often hidden behind dated production and musical arrangement, Kamoze is at his strongest in *World A Music* the only song on this album which allows his voice to dominate a song of powerful simplicity. It is possible in the future this artist will produce some fine work, *Here Comes The Hotstepper* provides patches of hope but on the whole fails to impress.

Dan Silkstone



### Dokken Dysfunctional

80's metal isn't dead, although to describe it as alive isn't strictly correct either. Whether alive, dead or undead, Dokken are back with their new LP *Dysfunctional*. Dokken haven't really tried to produce anything new, and perhaps this isn't all bad. After all, it takes more than grungy chords and a nose ring to show that a band has something new to offer (e.g. Motley Crue). However, if it's true that every rock tune has already been written, then Dokken seem to have accepted this and decided to 'go with what they know'.

From a musical point of view, what they know isn't much. Track 1, *Inside looking out* begins with a cool beat and guitar riff, but quickly returns to the old 'hair farmer' format.

The second track (*Hole in my head* — another 'Oh God, I'm so nuts' song) was difficult to listen to twice. The fourth track, *Too high to fly* might as well have been on the Top Gun soundtrack. They shamelessly copied a Satriani riff in *Long way home* (Track 7). More of the same in *What price?* (Track 10), where Don Dokken does a spot on impression of Jim Morrison, and uses the very same notes and intonation. At least they have a good ear.

On the positive side, the ballad-like *Sweet chains* (Track 8) is tolerable — perhaps the best on the album. Dokken also trawled the archives to bring us *From the beginning*, written by George Lake in 1972 (incidentally, he's not part of the 1995 line-up). This song has the coolest bass line on the album, and the vocal tracks are a little more ex-

perimental than their 1995 set. Perhaps this is because the song was written in the glory days of early metal, before the band stopped smoking pot. I ought to mention the cover art — check out the faces of the band, doing their best to look pissed off, although Don Dokken only manages to look exactly (and I mean exactly) like Nigel Tufnel ("Yeah, but this one goes to eleven") of Spinal Tap.

In summary, the album is a very slick production, but the mixing tends to favour the lyrics and guitar solos. When they try to sound heavy, they sound flaccid. If metal in the '80s was a genital thing, then it seems that Don is still more interested in projecting his phallus than using his balls.

Malcolm Asche



### The Acoustic Songwriters' Tour The Church / The Jackson Code ANU Bar August 17

Despite the Church's being headliners on this tour, it's the appearance of the Jackson Code which has me squirming with joy. When I was younger I considered the Church to be swirling and enigmatic, now I am

older, the Jackson Code's cabaret of ruined passions, hopeless desires and what Oprah would call "unhealthy codependency" appeal more. The Church are supposed to have split up anyway, so let's concentrate on the Code. The smokily bruised voice of Mark Snarski, contrasting with Kathy Wemyss' trumpet and her own memorable singing, and combining with arrangements alternately desolate and

sensuous, are enough to engage even the crassest of music critics. God alone knows what they'll be playing; their back catalogue is a big bugger. Will this be a definitive live gig? Who knows? Use it to acquaint yourself with their music. Watch them in reverent silence, reflecting upon your own emotional black spots.

As for the Church, well I don't know. As the wise proverb puts it, "If

you sit under an elephant's arse, expect to be shat upon." I think there's something in that for all of us.

Roger the CabinBoy



## A King In The Kindness Room

Ed Kuepper (Hot)

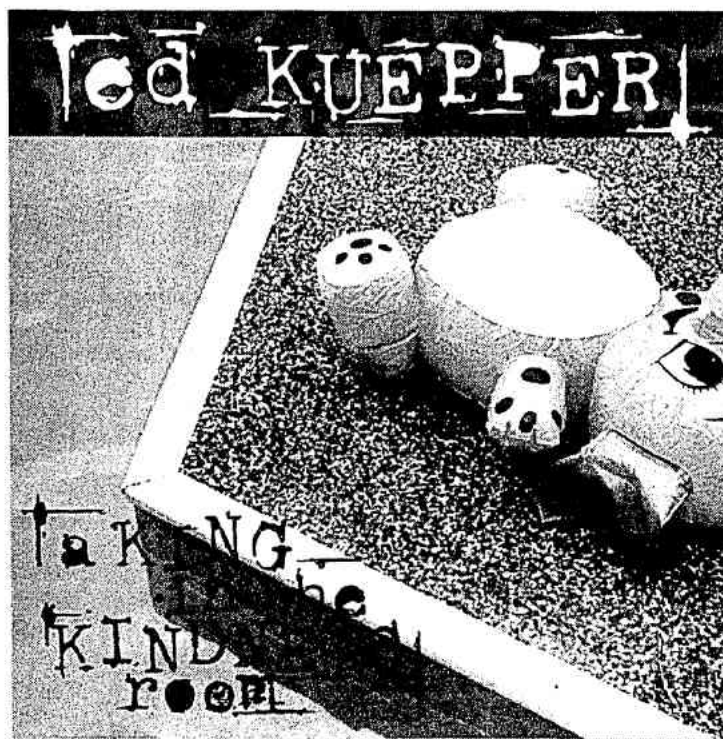
The astounding invention of this album belies Kuepper's twenty years in the business; by this stage most artists (and their fans, goddammit) are happy to relax, let others be original, and accept the cheques. For some acts, this is unforgivable; for others who never made it big, we can consider this a type of pension plan, which lessens the burden on the taxpayers and is thus a boon to us all.

By contrast, Kuepper, who has been breathtakingly prolific in the 90s (an album every six months on average), has continued to evolve his sound palette — or more accurately, palettes, as he can swing from fullscale guitar assault to a gentle acoustic quicker than it takes Guns 'n Roses to fart. However, on *A King In The Kindness Room*, Kuepper has taken the rich, dark flavour and baroque complexity of *Honey Steel's Gold* and turned into... The Orb?

Well, not exactly The Orb, but his spacey, electro experiments on tracks like *Space Pirate* and the astonishingly ghostly cover of *Highway to Hell* (surely the greatest AC/DC cover ever) indicate an even more mysterious, oblique Kuepper. *A King In The Kindness Room* swings from the sarky rock of *Pissed Off*, to the dropdead lovely *Messin Part II*, the freeform jazzrock of *They Call Me Mr Sexy* which revisits the Laughing Clowns (complete with Louise Elliott), to the surfing instrumental of *Diving Board*. It's all here folks.

Frankly, I might be a fan but I don't pretend to understand him; on the one occasion when I spoke to him, it turned out that I had a totally different interpretation of a song to him. Is this wrong? His music — never mind his lyrics — is so polysemic that you can find your own haunting meanings in it, and they're just as valid as anyone else's. Lyrics don't have a fixed meaning; the mis-heard lyric attains a level of importance beyond the scope of the writer to control. Godlike! Buy it.

Roger the CabinBoy



## Cosi Fan Tutte

Canberra School of Music,  
August 24 and 26

Unless you are a regular reader of the ANU Staff News, chances are that you didn't enter the competition to win free tickets to *Cosi Fan Tutte*. That's a shame, since they are \$18 concession, but if you are looking for a user friendly introduction to opera then the Canberra School of Music's production of one of Mozart's best efforts is well worth the price.

I spoke to Ms Catherine Carby, a CSM student playing Dorabella, who was bubbling with enthusiasm about the upcoming performance. "It has

good singing, good music, it's fully staged and costumed, and it's light rather than heavy opera". She was more reluctant to comment, however, on the plot of the opera (the title of which means "All women are the same"), when I asked her if it was degrading to women. "It is now, but it probably wasn't then".

In *Cosi Fan Tutte*, two young Viennese soldiers wager with a friend that they can seduce each other's betrothed. Dorabella succumbs first (to Guglielmo), then Ferrando wins over Fiordiligi. A wedding is arranged and the two brides are confronted with their infidelity, supposedly proving that all women are unfaithful. Rosie

Cooney, of the SA Women's Department, was more eager to comment on the plot, but with her tongue planted firmly within her cheek.

"In fact it shows that all men are the same — obsessed with sexual possession of women, perpetually engaged in petty male / male rivalry, and managing to sacrifice the trust and harmony of their relationships for the sake of winning a bet".

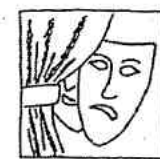
It is said that the music in *Cosi Fan Tutte* is supremely ironic. Is it true affection that Ferrando feels for Fiordiligi, and similarly, is Mozart's score genuine in its emotion, or simply a clever fake?

It is not often that we get to see

fully produced opera in the ACT. Ms Carby regrets that we do not have a large enough audience here to sustain a permanently based opera company. As it is, resources have to be imported to produce an opera of the scale of *Cosi Fan Tutte*; Mr John Wregg of the Sydney Metropolitan Opera, who will direct this production, is an example. This limitation means that full opera efforts in the ACT are necessarily infrequent.

Tickets for the two performances, which are on the 24th and 26th of August, can be purchased from Canberra Ticketing.

Patrick Mackerras



## The ANU Psychology Society presents the Repress Yourself Ball

August 17 at 7 p.m.

Lakeside Hotel

3 course dinner

Jazz band & DJ

Tickets cost \$25 (members) & \$30 (non-members) and are available in the Refectory between 12:30 and 1:30 p.m. on Wednesday to Friday of weeks four and five

The ANU Law Students Society presents a

## Speakers' Night

on

## Practical Legal Training

with

Mr Terry Connolly MLA and Ms Thena Kyprianou (Barrister)

Thursday August 10 at 6:30pm

Karmel Room, ANU Union

Snacks will be provided and drinks will be available at the bar.

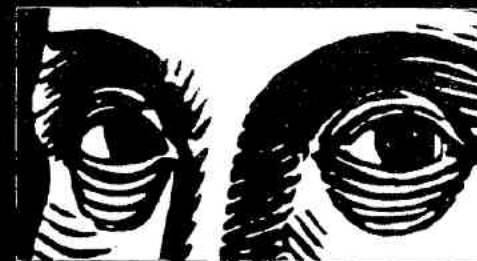
Tickets are \$4 and may be purchased at the door.

CANBERRA THEATRE TRUST PRESENTS SYDNEY THEATRE COMPANY'S WORLD PREMIERE PRODUCTION OF

# Dead White Males

by David Williamson

DIRECTED BY WAYNE HARRISON



Starring

John Howard, Ron Graham,  
Barbara Stephens, Roger Oakley  
& Sarah Walker as Angela

with

Maggie Blinco, Glenn Hazeldine,  
Denise Kirby, Babs MacMillan,  
Kim Lewis, Michael Fry

"Relevant provocative and  
dead funny... a hugely  
entertaining, very funny  
and clever satire"

SUNDAY TELEGRAPH

ANDERSEN  
CONSULTING



PLAYING  
AUSTRALIA

CANBERRA  
THEATRE  
TRUST

16-19 AUGUST  
Canberra Theatre - Part of the World's Best Theatre Subscription Season

BOOKINGS & ENQUIRIES 257 1077

August 10, 1995 *Woroni* 33



# chunky bits

OJ Simpson



Suspected foreign criminal

Doubts about his guilt

Supported by ten lawyers

Once blew baddies away in his movies

Received notoriety for anti-social behaviour

Made police green in a car chase

Polarises opinion



Jacques Chirac

Confirmed foreign criminal

Doubts about his sanity

Supported by ten brain cells

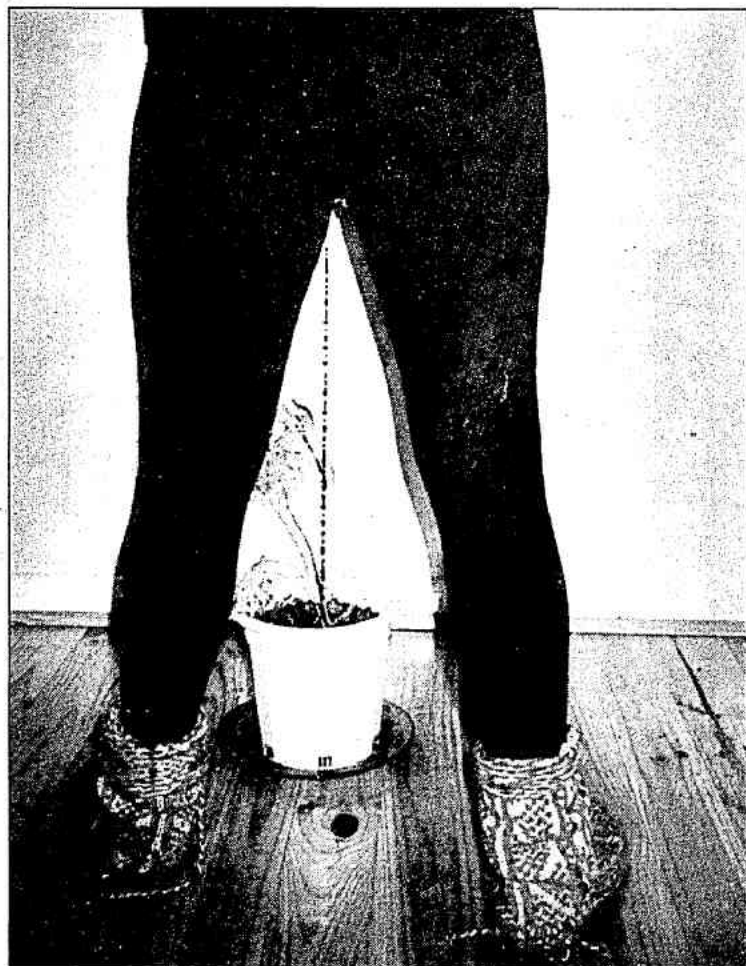
Wants to blow away the pacific in his sleep

Gets paid for anti-social behaviour

Took Greenpeace on a boat chase

Pulverises pacific

## pic of the crop



An expert writes:

"The liberalisation of ACT drug laws has resulted in many first time growers. Unfortunately, many of them do not take lessons from their more experienced brethren. Here, the elementary mistake of 'pissing on the

plant' is made. Uric acid is a well-known plant-killer. One should always piss in the open mouths of sleeping housemates instead."

This week's winner receives two tickets to the Uni Bar. Chunky Bits needs new pictures of plants, so hop to it.

## thinking spot



### This week: Murders and murderers

- Who was the first sentenced murderer in recorded Western history, and who was the victim? Who was the judge in that case?
- Who allegedly murdered these people?
  - Assistant Commissioner Colin Winchester?
  - Nicole Brown Simpson
  - President John Fitzgerald Kennedy
  - Azaria Chamberlain
- Who was Paul Hubert, of Bordeaux, convicted of killing in 1863?
- Who was Bart Simpson once charged with murdering?
- Which famous mass murderer was alleged to have been male, female, Jewish, Polish, Russian, left-handed, right handed, ambidextrous, a surgeon, a lawyer, a prince, a poet, a midwife, but was never positively identified?
- On what grounds did Charles Manson and his 'family' murder 7 people in 1969?
- What dubious honour does Alfred Packer hold?

1 Cain murdered Abel; God  
2 David Eastman, OJ Simpson, Lee Harvey Oswald, Lindy Chamberlain (or Fido)  
3. Himself. It wasn't until 21 years of solitary confinement had passed that this fact was realised.  
4. Principle Skinner  
5. Jack the Ripper  
6. Religious grounds  
7. The only man ever to be convicted of cannibalism in the U.S.

## net.junk



This week, a special feature. You wouldn't believe how many digital cameras are hooked up to the Net. These cameras usually take one picture a minute at whatever they happen to be pointed at and the picture is broadcast instantaneously. One of the first cameras was aimed at the coffee pot of some computer science students in Cambridge and literally thousands of people were checking it out every day from all over the world.

Recently, someone claimed to have mounted their camera above a toilet. Actually it was a hoax — the image remained permanently of an empty toilet (see picture). The following extract is taken from the home page of the guy who set up the hoax.

### The toilet camera was a hoax!

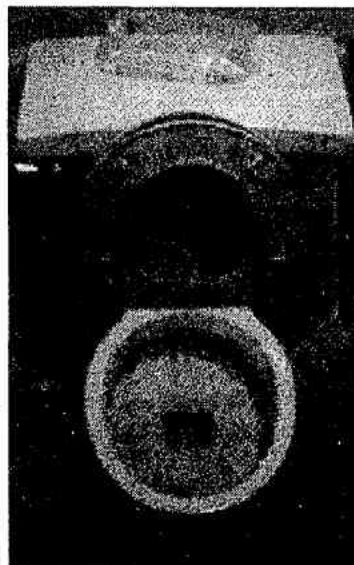
Fuck you all! Ha ha ha ha!

Some of the email I got was kinda funny. What follows is the text accompanying the original scam. It was meant to make fun of all the idiotic cameras-on-coffee-pots and other net nonsense, but it backfired — many people took it seriously, though I was relieved that most people got the joke. The Connectix camera is real, but I did not wire it up this way. Stop asking.

My absolute favorite response is at the end of this page. I still find it funny. These people understand the foolishness of the world. The absolutely stupidest one follows that.

The original explanation:

"I have one of these little \$99 Connectix video camera jobbies, and



Flushed with pride: The 'live' toilet pic

in between playing with it, it sits here on a little shelf in our toilet room peering down on the toilet. Maybe you'll catch one of us crapping! Alas, the picture is updated once per minute (it's gotta get copied to another machine and shipped over a modem PPP link to this http server) so you gotta get lucky.

Here's my favorite toilet-camera response:

*We here at the Great Big Advanced Center for Tomorrow have been carefully examining your alleged periodic updating toilet photo. By utilizing sophisticated image processing techniques, our unlimited computing resources, the computing resources of the NSA, and my mother's CoCo, we have come to the stunning conclusion that this picture never changes.*

*Three logical explanations appear to be possible, a) Scam, b) Broken and public is not notified, or c) you have purchased the world's most linear Connectix Camera and the world's most linear lightbulb. Since this is the "Internet" we are talking about, both (a) and (b) seem highly unlikely. Therefore, after weeks of painstaking analysis, we have decided to back (c) as the most likely cause.*

*Congratulations on your purchase. Please keep up the good work. We are all counting on you.*

*Sincerely, F Phillips & V Perotti*

The stupidest response:

*Is this facility just for guys? In that case I won't bother.*

*XYZ (Name withheld)*

The virtual schmuck who wrote the above gem wrote me, and said:

I will appeal to you out of a sense of fairness. There are about 10 people who use this terminal and all use the same email address. I agree it is not a very good arrangement but we're working on it. Would you please be so kind as to remove the email on the wps.com/toilet/Index page, that you received with this email address on it. Thank you.

Though the initials at the end of the original note (ie. likely the signature) matched the email name, which makes me think someone came to their senses and is now embarrassed, to be fair I'll give 'em the benefit of the doubt. Maybe the real owner of the account didn't do it; if so this is a good reason why you should *Never give out your goddamn password! Fool!*



### Thumbs down

To the Bin Slug. For those who have not heard, this year's annual bar slug has been moved to the Private Bin. Hooray. It's just amazing that Intercol could think of something to top the scavenger hunt. Well I don't know about you, but between this and the revamped Scav Hunt I had have a gutful, and decided to fight back and restore the Bush Week tradition. My cunning plan involves planting a bomb under Hamish McPherson in order to blackmail the Binslug organisers. If they don't bring back the usual big-top tent, ankle deep mud and barbed wire enclosure, then I won't blow him up.

### Thumbs up

To the music quality of Sullivans Cafe. Why is that every time I walk past Sullivans there is a single speaker pumping Billy Bragg whining about English politics? I am of the belief that it part of a conspiracy, run by Toni Pearen's promoter — they will do anything to make her music sound good. There is no better way to spend an afternoon than sitting outside Sullies with a light beer and the easy listening quality of Billy Bragg, while musing over the clever graffiti on the wall "Boonz were blak Jeenz". With comical skill like that, the graffiti artist (pronounced arh-teest) deserves his/her own column in *Woroni*. In fact why not give them the whole fucking paper to write, at least we could do away with spell-check.

### Scooper snooper

The appearance of the ACTION bus painted in ANU colours on the front page of a recent *Staff News* prompted *Woroni* staff to email the following message to its editor, Peter O'Connor.

"Dear Colleague,  
Shame burnt its way across our cheeks as we opened our new copy of *Staff News* to discover a picture of the new ANU ACTION Bus. This was our cover story for the next issue from our highly trained operative within ACTION and it appears that you have scooped us, once again!!

Sadly, undergraduate media on this campus once again proves itself to be the poor cousin of its professional rival publications.

Also, there appears to be a typo on page 3 of LaIT News, with one section entitled "CNIPPETS". We believe this is supposed to have two t's.

All the best, *Woroni*  
An hour later this reply arrived:  
"Dear Potential Minor Cog in Someone's Massive Media Empire,

Don't feel too bad about the ACTION bus scoop. When one considers the difference in resources available to *Woroni* and *Staff News*, one must admit that *Woroni* is not doing too badly, mustn't one!

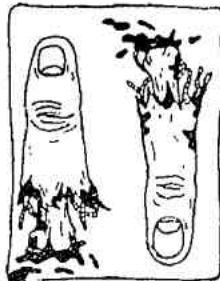
However, your admission of an operative in ACTION does cause me some concern. I do hope that you will not scoop us on our cover story for the next issue about Fred and his cute little dog Barney.

Yours paternally, Rupert, Chairman and Chief Executive *Staff News* Inc."

Hmmm. Perhaps *Staff News* and *Woroni* should pool their massive resources on the Fred and Barney story, otherwise both are likely to lose this story to the Canberra Chronicle.

### Take up the challenge

In the lifout which accompanied the O-Week *Woroni*, the Challenge Club was described, perhaps unfairly, in these terms: "If you are into asserting your manhood at the expense of good taste in a desperate attempt to convince all your mates from college



## thumbs up thumbs down

### Thumbs down

To taxi drivers, the ultimate enemy of the slightly inebriated. Ever been in a cab when the driver has said something like "Do you mind putting your seat-belt on? I want to try something" or "So how far do you think you were going?" Remember that it is always important to remind taxi drivers that they are not comedians — no matter how many times they have watched *Seinfeld*. Worse still, is when the cab driver has absolutely no idea how to get to your destination. They may use the trick of asking you how you would like to be driven there. The only appropriate answer is "In silence".

### Thumbs up

To the Scavenger Hunt. At last a legitimate excuse for following my hobbies of collecting used photocopy cards and plastic sandals. Wow, a whole week of collecting useless shit and the opportunity to look like a complete tool on Prime Canberra News. My only complaint about the revival of this competition is that no items on the list require breaking the law or damaging personal property. In my day, a competitor could get 300 points for a mortally wounded member of Focus; it was just so easy to win! Still with my income I suppose I should be happy to be given the opportunity to win \$60. Which brings me to my next point...

### Thumbs down

To *Woroni*. Anyone see the wage accord for contributors to *Woroni*? If I didn't supplement my income by writing all of the Uni of Canberra's *Curio*, I could be forced to produce less than satisfactory undergraduate articles in protest. It seems that most of the staff have started doing that already. But really, why complain when I get fringe benefits like the opportunity of reviewing the new Toni Pearen single? I don't know what more I could ask for, all this and the chance to work for a cutting edge journal like *Woroni*. Wait, here's an idea — how about money?

Granny X



## late breaking filler

that you are really not a pathetic mumma's boy, forget it, because that is just what everyone is going to think if you join this club." Harsh words indeed, which drew this official response: "We are a lot more than a drinking club. We are a social club that provides its members with the chance to participate in low-cost, high-entertainment 'challenges' throughout the year." The letter-writer sought an apology; none was given.

Perhaps it is best to let the Challenge Club's own newsletter speak for itself. *Woroni* recently obtained a copy of *Challenge Club News* #2. The following passage is excerpted from a rather enlightening description written by "Count Tonk'D'Wally'D'Honk" of the "Tradies Taps Challenge":

"Two nancy boy wusses clearly not good enough for the big boys league finished the middies run. Jeremy Price with a time of 1hr 47mins and Reg Dury who finished three minutes later. They were both clearly out of there (sic) league as they both spewed upon completion

of the challenge. Jeremy made a big enough mess to prompt us to leave the club.

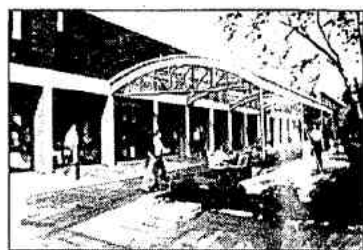
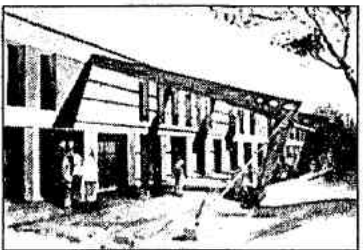
"Nick Stanton picked up the Cupid Stunt award after spewing on his ninth beer. Dave Cormack had a quarter of a beer to go when he decided to redecorate the Club (nobody knows anything about a window, okay). Jeremy and Reg both spewed after the event."

Mic then adds that Tonka "forgot to mention how Jeremy had to, after spewing his guts out all over at the Tradies, go and ring his mother to come and pick him up to take him home."

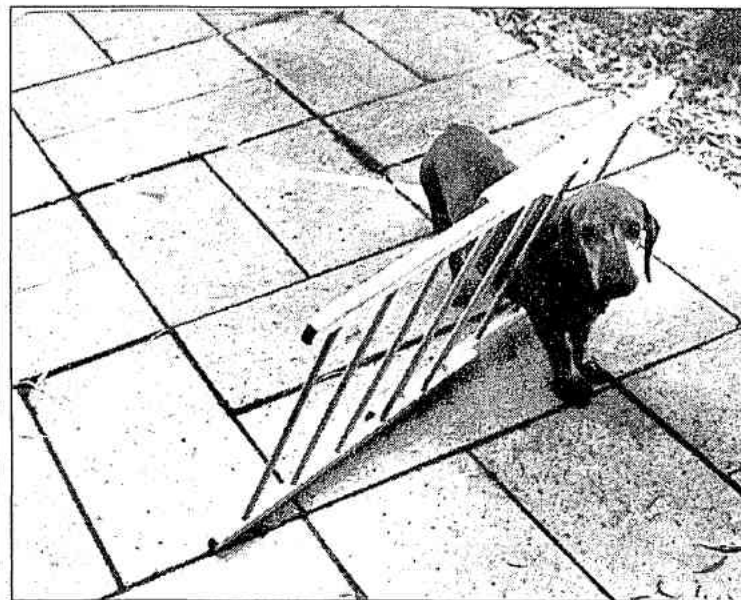
Notwithstanding this enlightening description, the Challenge Club has served its members well with a healthy number of special events. These include the Jelly-Eat Challenge, Trivia Night Challenge, Pizza Challenge, Dial-Out Pizza Challenge, Pool & Pinball Challenge, Century Challenge and, to top it off, a Frequent Challenger Scheme. You can call Mic on 2675109 for more information.

### Underneath the arches

Last week the Union Board considered possible designs for extending the Refectory area out into Union Court. Of the three architect's sketches they considered, Filler presents two for the consideration of readers. On the left, a spidery piece of meccano art, and on the right, a conservative arch. Filler invites readers to register their vote by dropping into the office or calling 2487127. A caller randomly selected from those who agree on the best design with our team of expert judges will have their choice of crap lying around the office.



## dead pet of the week



The above photo is of Ben, snapped in December 1980. Upon his death, the 10 year old Jane Pulford wrote a poem, submitted with the photo by Anna Pulford.

"Ben, he was our doggie,  
his brain, a little foggy,  
his eyes were chocolate brown,  
his tum hung to the ground.  
he ate almost anything  
perhaps because his sight was dim  
his age went past every other dog  
his legs were so short, he looked like a log.

He'd hold a container in his jaws,  
so he couldn't see his hairy paws  
nor anything else for that matter  
he'd run around blindly like a mad hatter.

We had a gate across the stairs  
to stop some toddler's curious affairs.  
We left it in the yard that morning  
and Ben got curious, so next morning  
my Dad went out to feed him ...um...  
guess what was hanging around his tum?

The gate was hanging off his middle!  
Dad got it off with a tricky twiddle  
Dad was mad, Ben was free  
Ben went and ate grass and was sick  
at tea!"

Jane Pulford

### Dances with Dachunds

An expert writes:

Throughout history, the 'familiar', the wise animal friend, has been one of the dominant images in cross-cultural myth. Despite the massive changes in social structures that have resulted from revolution, war and *Cosmopolitan* quizzes, we can see that this image remains viable and vibrant in this piece — *Ben's Giggles*. Here the 'familiar' acts as both ego and superego — he personifies all that is 'human' about the author but he also has a special wisdom. So his brain is 'foggy', his physique reminiscent of our non-mobile friends, he eats too much, and he too 'runs around blindly, like a mad hatter' when confronted with our equivalent of mercury poisoning, the empty bowl.

But he also removes the childhood gate, that false-construct we place between childhood and adulthood. Even when the patriarch reclaims this 'gate', it is he who experiences rage, whilst the familiar and hence our human selves experience freedom. This piece ends with a purging, a purging of our wrath at having to grow up. A powerful transitional piece.

Doodle Bug

## campus camera



Are you reading this? Are you? Really? It'd have to be the most lame three column inches of this entire excuse for a newspaper. Fancy taking a photo of someone completely random and printing it for an audience of 8000. And then there's the terminally inane waffle which accompanies it every week. Sigh. Gripe over. Now for the official stuff. If this is you, come and collect your prize — two tickets to the Uni Bar concert of your choice. Can somebody pass the chainsaw?

## top chunks



This week on Top Chunks, the things you can do with a *Woroni* (or two).

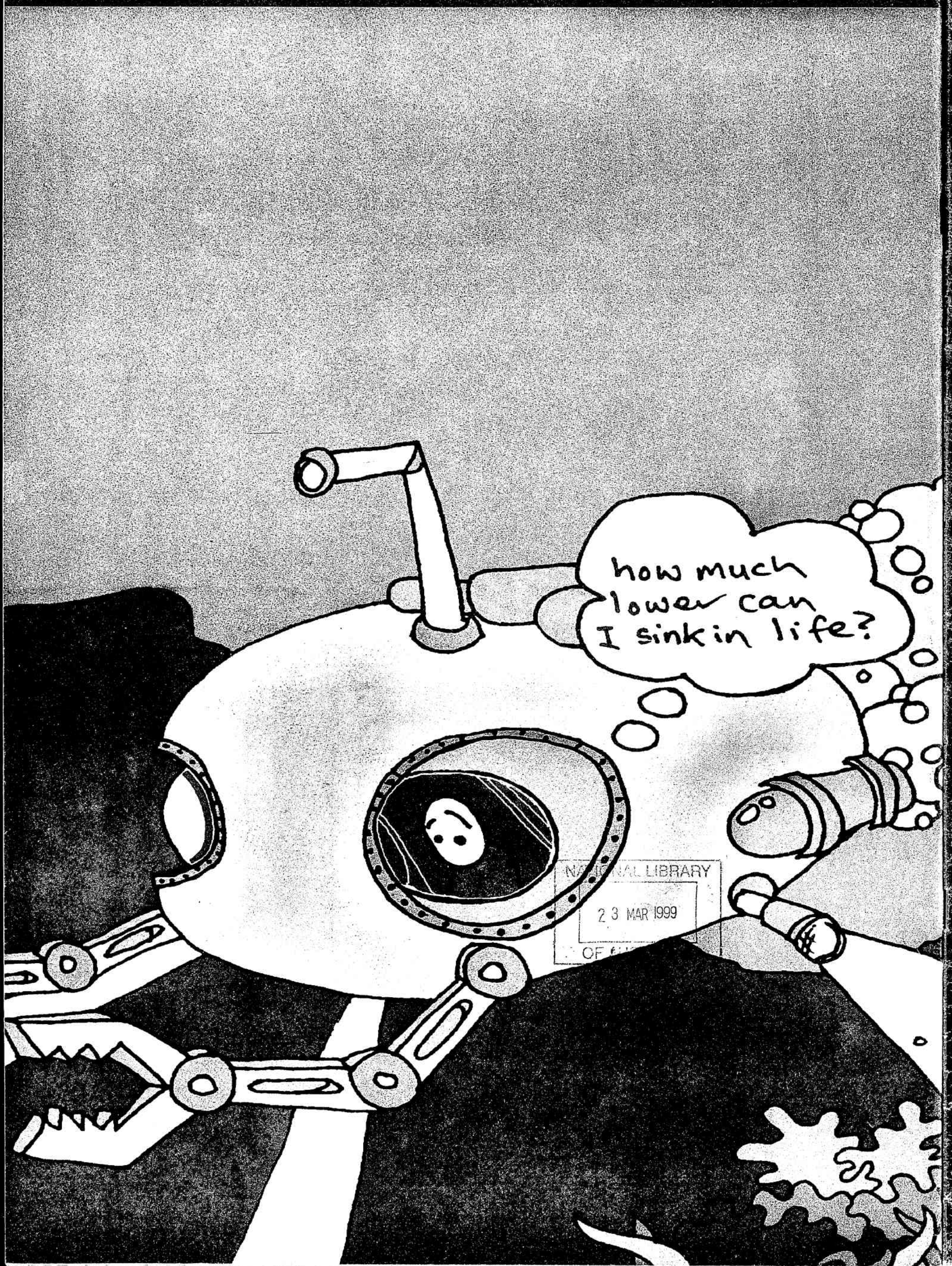
1. read it
2. eat off it
3. wallpaper your room with it
4. make it into a set of brake pads for your car
5. use it as a cat flap
6. tie a stack to you steering wheel for a poor man's airbag
7. line your drawers with it
8. line your bin with it
9. turn it into a makeshift flag for Parliament House
10. supply it to Australian embassies around the globe to provide foreigners with cultural information about Australia

Chunks would be interested to hear from our readers as to their preferred methods for reading/ recycling *Woroni*.



angst in the submarine...

Net  
359.947  
200



NATIONAL LIBRARY  
23 MAR 1999  
OF AUSTRALIA